

FREE STATE TROOPS HOLD DE VALERA IN CUSTODY

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1923

One Penny.

ARREST OF DE VALERA



Mr. de Valera, the famous Irish Republican leader, addressing a vast Sinn Fein audience. Inset, two portraits of Mr. de Valera in military uniform, and in academic dress. Yesterday he was arrested by Free State troops when addressing a meeting at Ennis, Co. Clare, where he is Republican candidate for the Dail.

FIRE DEATH



*Lawrence Emmanuel, or Manuel, the dead Indian.



His companion, seriously injured, in hospital.

After the collision of his motor-cycle and a motor-coach near Brighton, an Indian student, whose cycle caught afire, was burned to death. His companion, an English girl, was severely burned.

YOUNG BROTHER RIVER HEROES



Miss Nellie Malham.



William Gustave.



Frederick Gustave.

Miss Nellie Malham set out to swim from Pharos's Island, Shepperton, to the Middlesex bank, and William Gustave swam to meet her. Miss Malham became exhausted and William went to her rescue. Frederick swam out and all three were in danger of drowning when four men in a boat saved them.

IS NEW GERMAN CHANCELLOR TO BE FACED BY ALLIED AGREEMENT?



Dr. Stresemann, the new German Chancellor, and his wife. There are now renewed hopes of an Allied agreement on reparations based on a combination of the two problems of inter-Allied debt and German payments.

THOSE PACKETS OF GOLD.

'Daily Mirror's' £25,000 Gift for Children.

COLLECTING HABIT.

Certificates That Will Start Banking Account.

Are you collecting *Daily Mirror* Certificates? Is your child collecting? Are you helping some boy or girl to open a banking account by saving for him or her the little Certificate which appears each day on the back picture page of this newspaper?

These Certificates are part of *The Daily Mirror's* great £25,000 Thrift Scheme for Children. They represent money and provide a fascinating way of saving. Get the collecting habit and watch the heap of Certificates grow bigger and bigger.

In this way you will be helping your child, or somebody else's youngster, to secure a portion of the £25,000 which this journal is offering as gifts to children.

SICK-BED SAVER.

Little Hospital Patient Begins to Collect Certificates.

A great point about *The Daily Mirror* scheme is that everybody, young or old, can take part. For instance, among the packets of Certificates sent in yesterday was one from a child who is a patient in a hospital.

Eight *Daily Mirror* Certificates, it should be borne in mind, represent one penny, and the boy or girl who collects 1,488 of them—it is not necessary that they should be from the same day's newspaper—will receive as a free gift one National Savings Certificate worth sixteen shillings.

The child who gains one of these Certificates has been given a fine incentive to save, and the primary object of *The Daily Mirror's* £25,000 scheme—viz., to encourage thrift—will have been achieved.

The conditions under which the scheme is being run are exceedingly simple and the benefits progressive.

For ninety-six *Daily Mirror* Children's Savings Certificates—the smallest number that can be sent in—one shilling will be paid; for 192 two shillings and an extra sixpence for every subsequent multiple of forty-eight.

REWARD OF ENERGY.

Parents and other grown-ups should do their best, however, to encourage the youngsters to keep their Certificates until they have collected sufficient to entitle them to one of the National Savings Certificates under *The Daily Mirror* £25,000 thrift scheme.

Each one of these will be worth £1 in five years and £1 6s. in ten years.

The following table shows how youthful enterprise and energy in collecting *Daily Mirror* Certificates can be rewarded:—

For 1,488 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive	16s.
1 National Savings Certificate	
For 2,950 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive	£1:12
2 National Savings Certificates	
For 4,400 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive	£2:8
3 National Savings Certificates	
For 5,850 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive	£3:4
4 National Savings Certificates	

HOW TO SEND PACKAGES.

Collectors of Certificates should fasten them together in a package at the top of which there must be attached a slip of paper giving the name, address and age of the sender, and the number of Certificates sent in.

Packages of Certificates should be accompanied by an envelope with your name and address, and sent by post addressed to:—

The Daily Mirror

(Children's Savings Fund),

47, Lombard-lane,

London, E.C.4.

Read and then cut out: for reference the following simple conditions:—

The Editor of *The Daily Mirror* reserves the right to close the fund at any time on giving seven days' notice.

Only children under fifteen years of age are eligible for any benefits. Children of employees of *The Daily Mirror* are ineligible.

All questions in connection with the scheme will be decided by the Editor, whose decisions shall be final and legally binding.

No correspondence will be entered into and no interviews will be granted.

Entrants will be disqualified if their Certificates should be mutilated, lost or mislaid or not accompanied by a slip of paper bearing the sender's name, address and age.

Unstamped or insufficiently stamped packages will not be accepted. Certificates received after the closing date will be disqualified.

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BURGLARS AT TWELVE HOUSES.

No fewer than twelve houses in Springbank-road, Brockley, S.E., were entered by burglars early yesterday.

DRUNKEN MOTORISTS

"Should Be Deprived of Licences For All Time."

PUBLIC ALARMED.

Convictions against motor-drivers of being intoxicated at the wheel are becoming so frequent as to cause serious alarm, not only to motorists, but to the general public.

This is only one way to stamp out the drunken motorist: deprive him for all time of the right to hold a driver's licence," a motorist told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

If it were made law that a driver found intoxicated at the wheel should be deprived of his licence, this would be a sure deterrent and gradually drive the most objectionable characters from the road.

"As things are, almost the worst drunken motorist here to-day is six months' imprisonment and the endorsement of his licence for a certain period.

But even in the infliction of these penalties, magistrates and J.P.s vary so much that the inebriated driver often feels that he may run the risk of being undetected in his wanton and criminal folly.

The intoxicated driver: of an expensive touring-car is just as much a public menace as the humble taximan. Each should be sentenced to the maximum term of imprisonment, and prevented from ever being allowed to take charge of a motor-car again.

"The conditions governing the issue of driving permits need to be tightened up. At present a semi-imbecile may obtain a driving licence, and I have proved that a deaf mute may obtain one by filling in the form and getting someone to impersonate him for the purpose of collecting the permit."

O.B.E. BUS CONDUCTOR.

Decoration Won at Seventeen for Pluck in Cordie Fire.

London is to have an O.B.E. bus conductor. He is Charles S. Gadd, who after two years as caddie for Shirley Park Golf Club, Croydon, has got employment with the L.O.O.G.

Mr. Gadd won the decoration in 1918 at the age of seventeen, and was probably the youngest O.B.E. in the country.

"I was working in a Woolwich Arsenal cordie shop," he told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "when the adjoining store caught fire, so with four or five other boys older than myself I cleared the cordie from the danger zone and stopped the spread of the fire. We were all given the O.B.E."

TAXI LAW NEW POINT.

Who Carries the Luggage?—Summons Against Woman.

A taxicab driver applied at Willeaden yesterday for a summons against a woman who, he said, engaged him and then refused to pay him.

He explained that she telephoned to the rank, and he went to her house. She asked him to carry her luggage to the cab, and when he declined she telephoned for another taxi and refused to pay him for his journey to the house.

The Magistrate: Is it no part of your legal obligation to carry luggage to the cab?—No, sir. "Very well. Take a summons, and the case can be heard."

GLIDER AIRMAN KILLED.

Wings Collapse and Machine Crashes When He Encounters 'Air Pocket.'

PARIS, Wednesday.

The French airman Hemmerding was killed at Vanville this afternoon when flying on a glider the wings of which collapsed on encountering an "air pocket."

The wrecked machine crashed and the pilot's death was instantaneous.—Reuter.

WAY TO HEALTH SCHOOL

Place Where Consumptive Children Are Taught and Cured.

The only school that has not broken up for the summer holidays is Springwell House, the London County Council school for tubercular children. The principal, Mrs. Bennett, B.Sc.,

and six teachers have under their care 100 children, all from South London district. While carrying on their schooling they are completely cured.

Previously all these children were in sanatoriums, and though still under strict medical supervision, they lead happy outdoor lives. They sleep in light trellis beds in the open air. Useful occupations, such as gardening, are encouraged, and it would be hard to find a brighter or happier gathering of children. Once a year the children go in batches to the seaside for a fortnight's holiday. When pronounced completely cured they leave either for other schools or to begin work.



Mrs. Bennett, B.Sc.

BECKETT'S WEDDING.

Happy Sequel to Champion Boxer's Seaside Romance.

BRIDE'S MOTHER'S WISH.

Exactly a week after the secret of his romance was revealed, Joe Beckett, the British heavyweight boxing champion, is to be married to-morrow to Miss Ruth Ford, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Ford, of the Marine Hotel, Worthing.

The ceremony will be performed at St. Paul's Church, Worthing, at 11 a.m.

It is taking place thus early at the express wish of Mrs. Ford, who has been seriously ill for many months.

Beckett, says the *Sporting Life*, has no intention of relinquishing his profession, and his marriage will not affect his immediate plans.

The date of his contest with Carpenter in the early autumn has not yet been definitely fixed.

He has, however, already chosen ideal quarters at Worthing, and he will start training three weeks before the bout.

ROAD TRAGEDY MYSTERY

Girl's Father Surprised by Story That She Was Wife of Indian.

Further details came to light yesterday concerning the motor-cycle tragedy on the London-Brighthelm road at Albourne, where the driver, Mr. Lawrence Manuel, was killed and his passenger, whose name is given as Miss Waters, was severely injured.

It was stated to *The Daily Mirror* by Mrs. Berrill, at whose house in Brixton-road Mr. Manuel had apartments, that they were the only young people imaginable.

"They told me," she said, "that they were married on June 1 at Eastbourne, and she showed me her wedding ring."

Mr. Waters, the girl's father, declared that, so far as he knew, she was not married.

HONEYMOON ADVICE.

Why Not Brighen Register Offices by Advertising Resorts?

Why not brighten marriage register offices? The question is prompted by the lead given in the Archbishop of Canterbury's Faculty Office under the shadow of St. Paul's, where, among many facts relating to marriages of the past, there is displayed an estate agent's bill advertising houses, large and small.

But why not carry the idea a step further?

It would give railway companies, for instance, an enormous scope. The legend, "Why not spend your honeymoon in the Golden West?" with a picture of a deserted sun-bathed cove on the Cornish coast, might lay the foundation of many a happy honeymoon, at least.

"THE LIKES OF HER."

Double Bill at the St. Martin's—Study of St. pney Types.

By Our Dramatic Critic.

At the St. Martin's Theatre last night Readean revived Barrie's one-act play, "The Will," and produced "The Likes of Her," a new play in three acts by Charles McEvoy, a dramatist of the "realistic" school.

The compelling little "milestones" play of Barrie wears well. It has the true stamp of the Bard, and was finely acted, especially by Mr. Allan Jeayes as the aged solicitor.

"The Likes of Her" is a study of Cockney life and character. We are introduced to a slum community in Stepney, and the types presented are true enough to life, though when they get to moralising about the war they are less amusing than when they are "local colour" pure and simple. The story is slight, but there is a powerful third act, notable for a very remarkable performance of a young actress, Miss Hermione Baddeley, who plays the part of a hopelessly unmoral product of the slums.

The play had a very enthusiastic reception, and was well acted throughout. The leading parts are played by Miss Mary Clare, Miss Barbara Gott, Mr. Leslie Banks and Mr. Ben Field (as a coffee-shop keeper).

At the fall of the curtain the author made a brief speech.

BUS HANGS OVER CLIFF.

Saved from 40 Feet Drop by Wheels—Motorists Crushed by Wagons.

Passengers on an omnibus running between Ilfracombe and Combe Martin had a thrilling experience near Watermouth Castle.

Though the gear went wrong, and the omnibus plunged through a fence, the fore part being suspended over the top of the cliff. Luckily the hind wheels caught in the fence, or the bus would have fallen forty feet.

Mr. and Mrs. Paterson, of London House, Peterhead, were passing over a railway crossing near Lenaboe, Aberdeenshire, a derailed wagon overturned on the car, pinning underneath the motorists, over whom several other wagons passed.

Mrs. Paterson, whose back was broken, was instantly killed, her husband surviving the mishap only fifteen minutes.

PRISON BETTER THAN ELLIS ISLE.

Sir A. Geddes' Criticism of What He Saw.

"DIABOLIC" SYSTEM.

"Aroma Flavoured Everything for 36 Hours After."

Pungent criticism of Ellis Island, America's station for the reception of immigrants, is made by Sir Auckland Geddes, the British Ambassador, in a dispatch to Lord Curzon, issued last night.

After his visit to Ellis Island, Sir Auckland states that it took him thirty-six hours to get rid of the aroma, which flavoured everything he ate and drank.

"I would prefer imprisonment in Sing Sing (the great New York prison) to incarceration on Ellis Island awaiting deportation," he adds.

Sir Auckland suggests that arrangements be made for the examination of would-be immigrants in their own lands.

SOAP AND SODA NEEDED.

How Rejects Are Kept in Suspense After Lodging Appeal.

"Nothing but hot water, strong soda and soap freely and frequently applied with a scrubbing brush will serve if real cleanliness is to be obtained. As the result of the presence of chronic dirt, the bodies are reeked by a flat, stale smell," says Sir A. Geddes.

"This is quite distinct from the pungent odour of unwashed humanity. Indeed, the compound smell of old dirt and new immigrants is so nearly universal that I should not be surprised if it were no longer noticed by the members of this staff."

Sir Auckland states that the food is of good quality and well cooked.

TABLE "MANNERS" 1

"The dining-room is the cleanest room in the building when meals begin. It is impossible, however, for any staff to keep it clean during meals owing to what may be incorrectly described as the 'table manners' of the guests, who incidentally use the floor as a universal slop bowl and refuse can."

The essential problem of Ellis Island is not, however, its institutionalism. It is the immigrants and would-be immigrants. Those who pass through the immigration station range from the highly educated and gently nurtured, now fallen into straitened circumstances, to the utterly brutalised victim of poverty and oppression in some scarce-civilised land.

"It really is remarkable to see how well the miserable mobs of nervous human beings, with all their worldly goods, are manoeuvred through the legally necessary examinations. The officials certainly deserve credit for what they do achieve. Still, the detention on Ellis Island must be a hateful experience for all of any sensibility who pass its portals."

DAYS OF SUSPENSE.

Dealing with the suspense which often follows the appeal of a rejected immigrant, the dispatch continues:—

"The arrangement is in practice nothing short of diabolic. For day, some wretched creature is kept in suspense. The Appeal Board at Washington, which advises the Secretary of Labour works on paper records; tempered, I have heard it said, by politics, pressure.

"The Secretary of Labour may be busy . . . days slip by—into weeks—into months—before a decision is reached. When the doubt affects one member of the family—perhaps a child—the mental anguish must be excruciating.

"In addition to immigrants, Ellis Island has to receive stowaways and men and women ordered to be deported. Personally, I should prefer imprisonment in Sing-Sing to incarceration on Ellis Island awaiting deportation."

(Continued on Page 15.)

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-time to-day is 8.21 p.m.

Thirty-Five Saved from Mine.—Thirty-five men have been saved and have lost their lives in the Wyndham pit disaster.

Whose £200?—No claim has been made to £200 in Bank of England notes found at the end of July and taken to Lavender Hill, S.W., Police Station.

Gloucester's Smallpox.—Gloucester Corporation Health Committee decided to ask the Ministry of Health for an official inquiry into the smallpox outbreak.

Wreck Moves Six Miles.—The P. and O. liner Egypt has been found by divers six miles from the spot where a wreck, off Usk, with gold ingots valued at £10,000,000, was lost.—Reuter.

Preacher Gassed.—Suicide while of unsound mind was the inquest verdict yesterday on John F. Parker, twenty-six, a clerk and chapel preacher, found fatally gassed in his employer's office at Siretham, N.W.

Re-arrested in River.—Thomas A. K. White, fined £2 at Matlock yesterday for being drunk while driving a motor, was stated to have jumped into a river after arrest and was re-arrested in the water by a sergeant.

DE VALERA CAPTURED: ELECTION

Women and Children Trampled On When Free State Troops Fired Over Crowd.

REBEL LEADER COLLAPSES ON PLATFORM.

Prisoner Within Two Minutes of First Public Appearance Since He Has Been a Fugitive.

De Valera, the Irish rebel leader, was arrested yesterday by Free State troops at an election meeting at Ennis (Co. Clare). He is now a prisoner in military barracks there.

Barely two minutes after De Valera mounted the platform, the troops, accompanied by an armoured car, surrounded it. They fired shots into the air, and De Valera—apparently in a fainting condition—fell to the floor. Hearing the shots, the crowd of about 1,500 stampeded. A number of women and children were trampled on.

Some of De Valera's supporters tried to shake hands with him as he was taken away, but were kept back at the point of the bayonet.

DE VALERA FAINTS AFTER VOLLEY OF SHOTS.

Wild Scene Follows Dramatic Coup by Soldiers.

LONG INTERNMENT?

Making his first open challenge to the Free State authorities since he has been in hiding, Eamon de Valera, the Irish Republican leader, was arrested yesterday within two minutes of ascending the platform to address an election meeting in a public square at Ennis (County Clare).

A crowd of about 1,500 people had gathered and in the panic which followed several women and children were trampled on.

De Valera's whereabouts on the previous night still remained a secret—a sign that he was uncertain of immunity from arrest—but he drove up boldly to the meeting in an open car and was given a wild welcome when he mounted the platform.

The cheering had barely subsided and De Valera had spoken but two sentences when the cry rang out: "The soldiers are coming!"

BAYONETS KEEP CROWD OFF.

With dramatic swiftness a party of Free State troops—accompanied by an armoured car—threatened their way through the crowd and surrounded the platform.

As they did so they fired a series of volleys into the air. De Valera, with a gesture implying surrender, fell to the floor, having apparently fainted.

Believing that De Valera had been shot, the onlookers stampeded and rushed in all directions. Many were knocked down and crushed underfoot.

As De Valera dropped to the platform a number of his followers—men and women—rushed to his aid, while the shooting continued.

De Valera, who looked thin and ill, soon revived. He was promptly taken into custody by the troops and a number of plain clothes detectives, who were armed with revolvers.

As De Valera was marched away to the military barracks there was a lot of cheering from adjoining streets and the soldiers again fired.

When the volleys ceased a large number of people ran forward and tried to shake De Valera by the hand. They were kept away from him at the point of the bayonet.

JOINING HIS DUPES.

Within a few minutes the military barracks were reached, and De Valera was a prisoner. News of his arrest, spreading rapidly throughout Ireland, caused a great sensation. It was a dramatic stroke by the Free State Government which came as a climax to their relentless policy of stamping out the rebel movement.

Since fighting began on a big scale between the Free State forces and the rebels in June of last year De Valera has been a fugitive.

His arrest is likely to end once and for all the intrigues which, with the few fanatical supporters he had left, De Valera has engineered to hamper and hinder the new regime of Dominion rule in Ireland.

De Valera is liable to be tried for high treason—the penalty for which is execution—but a statement issued by the Free State Government last night says he has "tried to shelter himself behind a political campaign, but he must take his place, with his associates and dupes, until such time as he and the others can be released without injury to the public safety."

His "responsibility for all that has happened since the signing of the Treaty has never been in doubt," and it is proved by documents and speeches.

Dance Round-Up Casualties.—Free State troops raided a dance at Killeal, near Bantry, a rebel stronghold. Shots were exchanged and one of the dancers, Michael Conley, was killed and two others wounded. Lieutenant Connolly and two soldiers were also wounded. Several arrests were made.

MEETING PANIC



Lord Curzon has resigned membership of the Government's Agricultural Advisory Committee.



Sir Auckland Geddes, the British Ambassador to Washington, says Britain is better than Ellis Island.

SUBSIDING LAND CAUSES ALARM IN FLEETWOOD.

Cavity 200 Feet Deep and 60 Yards Wide.

RUMBLE LIKE DRUMFIRE.

The subsidence due to salt mining at Fleetwood, Fleetwood, is assuming alarming proportions. Last week workmen engaged in removing machinery noticed a depression in the ground and it was discovered that the surface had broken, disclosing a hole about twelve feet in diameter.

This has gradually increased to a cavity sixty yards wide and nearly 200 feet in depth.

On Tuesday night the land in the vicinity was still shaking and the rumblings underneath resounded continuously drumfire. Landslides are of daily occurrence, and a dozen beech trees—some nearly 50 ft. in height—have disappeared.

Westfield Farm, only a few yards from the crater's edge, is in grave danger, and the tenants have erected their quarters for sleeping some distance away.

APPEAL TO MOTHER.

Father Says Daughter Will Die If She Does Not See Her Again.

"The doctor says that my elder child will die if she does not see her mother," Mr. George Belsham, of Richmond-road, Kingston, told the magistrate yesterday, in making a dramatic appeal.

Mr. Belsham said his wife went away last Thursday, leaving him with their two little girls, aged three years and seventeen months respectively.

Both children were ill and continually fretted for their mother. "My mother-in-law," added Mr. Belsham, "knows her daughter's address, but refuses to divulge it even when told that it is a question of life or death for the child."

The chairman of magistrates asked the Court the chairman of magistrates asked the Court in-law, to make another effort, and if she persisted in her refusal to bring the facts to the notice of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

BIG JEWEL HAUL.

Gems Worth £32,500 Stolen from Woman Visitor at Deauville.

Jewellery valued at 2,700,000 francs (£32,500 at the present rate of exchange) belonging to Mme. de Guizot, of Buenos Aires, the proprietress of the Buenos Aires daily newspaper *La Prensa*, who is now living in Paris, has been stolen from a hotel at Deauville.

100 PERISH IN MINE.

Men Trapped in Deep Workings by Poison Fumes and Flood.

Grim evidence of the fight for life against poison gas and flood of the 138 miners who were trapped after the Wyoming pit explosion was discovered when the rescue party were able to go down yesterday.

Of the 138 men entombed when the disaster occurred, only thirty-five have so far been brought to the surface, and it is feared that all others have perished. Ninety-five bodies have already been recovered, says Reuter.

There is little hope now, says the Exchange, of any being found living in the tunnels which the rescuers are searching. The men evidently became panic-stricken and ran from the gas-poisoned shaft, fighting desperately to reach other workings.

TENDER-HEARTED POLICE.

When Cecil Stanley Ellwood, twenty, St. Anne's, was summoned at Prenton yesterday for driving a motor-car to the public danger at thirty miles an hour, the chief constable offered to withdraw the case on payment of costs as he did not wish to injure Ellwood's professional career.

The Bench ruled that the case must proceed and fined Ellwood £3 and costs.

FRESH HOPES OF UNITY IN REPARATIONS.

Linking Up Inter-Allied Debts as Solution.

DISCUSSION PROSPECTS.

British Note Likely to Receive Careful Attention.

Pending M. Poincaré's reply to the British Note, there is a growing disposition in official circles in Paris and London to suggest the possibility of a reparations agreement yet being reached.

Combination of the two problems of inter-Allied debts and Berlin payments is the most favoured solution. It depends chiefly upon the consent of the Allies to the British plan for an impartial inquiry into German capacity.

Should a basis be found for that inquiry being made, and the German liability was fixed at £2,500,000,000, Britain—so it is proposed—would take £550,000,000, as arranged at Spa. This would leave her Continental debtors to pay £180,000,000—instead of the £1,200,000,000 owing—and make up the £710,000,000 due to America. It is along these lines that discussions between the Allies may eventually be opened with some prospect of success.

It is suggested, says a Central News message from Paris, that the vital portion of the French reply will be found in a statement which will follow the examination of the contents of the British Note and in which M. Poincaré will point out certain lines along which he believes agreement between France and Britain is possible.

The *Debats* is confident that when the question of amount proper has been disposed of, conversations will lead to a definite agreement.

LORD CURZON CONSULTED.

British Hope That Ruhr Issue May Fade Into Background.

Information received yesterday in authoritative quarters in London indicated that the British Note is likely to receive careful attention from France.

In certain quarters in Paris the British proposals seem to be regarded as offering a basis for discussion and not as necessarily entailing summary rejection.

Following his conference with the King, the Premier has been consulting Lord Curzon, who is in France, by telephone and telegram.

There is hope in British Government circles that M. Poincaré's reply to the Note may be framed so as to frame the question of the legality of the Ruhr occupation may fade into the background.

PRISON STORMED.

German Mob Release Criminals—Berlin Trams Wrecked.

A Halle telegram states that a mob has stormed the gaol at Zeitz, smashed the doors, opened the cells and liberated all the prisoners, most of whom were convicted for criminal offences.

Berlin Communists, says the Central News, made a determined attempt to force the tramway men out on strike.

They overturned and smashed a number of cars and resisted the police from behind hastily-constructed barricades.

Unrest in the provinces continues. At Seftenburg (Saxony) three are reported dead and four seriously wounded as a result of fighting between Communists and militia, while at Crefeld 150 Communists were arrested for plundering.

At Hamburg there is still considerable rioting in the suburbs, and the strike continues.

A message from Dusseldorf states that 230 men from the Thyssen works at Mulheim are still on strike.

The French general commanding at Dusseldorf bridgedhead has prohibited all vehicular traffic until further orders as a penalty for the bomb outrage committed on August 4.

Huge Railway Rates.—Instead of the 600 per cent. increase in railway fares in Germany, announced for Monday next, it is now stated that fares and luggage charges will be raised 900 per cent. and goods tariffs 2,000 per cent.

BOATING PARTY IN SEA.

Four Rescued with Fishing Gaff—Girl of Nineteen Drowned.

How three men and a girl were rescued after their boat had capsized in a stormy sea in Tees Bay was described at the inquest at Middlesbrough, yesterday, on Edlin Massey, aged nineteen, who was drowned.

Though the weather was equally the party of five set out in a small boat, which capsized. Two motor-boatsmen, John Pastow and A. Taylor, rushed to the scene and saved four of the party with the aid of fishing gaff. Miss Massey, however, could not be seen.

A verdict of Accidental death was returned.

BEDRIDDEN WOMAN CURED BY FLASH OF LIGHTNING.

Shock Followed by Ability to Walk Again.

CRIPPLED FOR TWO YEARS.

The shock caused by a sudden flash of lightning during a thunderstorm at Wolverton yesterday morning cured a woman who had been bedridden for two years.

The woman, Mrs. B. Little, has been crippled by neurasthenia and unable to move unless in a bath-chair. She was lying in bed when the lightning came through the bedroom window and seemed, she states, to pass through her body.

She became rigid and her feet felt like leaden weights, but in a short time she was up and walking about, feeling fully recovered.

RAIN HOLDS UP TUBE.

Flooded by Early Morning Showers Following Stifling Night.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.—Some showers; temperature moderate or rather low.

Early morning rains which followed a stifling night caused flooding to take place on the City and South London Tube Railway yesterday on the section between the Elephant and Castle and Kennington. For an hour a single-line service was worked.

London was much cooler after the rain, the highest temperature recorded being 68 deg.—10 deg. less than on Tuesday.

The highest temperature recorded in England yesterday was 74 deg. at Tunbridge Wells, Eastbourne and Torquay. Despite the drop in temperature the experts expect fine weather.

A ball of fire fell upon an unoccupied cottage near Wokingham (Berks) during the early hours of yesterday morning and burned it to the ground.

MR. ASQUITH REFUSES.

Declines to Speak at Oxford After Proposal Against Him.

When the International Conference on the taxation of land values was resumed at Oxford yesterday, the chairman, Mr. Crompton, said Mr. Asquith was not going to address them. This was in consequence of what took place the previous day, when a delegate proposed a resolution that Mr. Asquith be asked not to address the conference. There were only five votes for the resolution.

The chairman said as soon as Mr. Asquith's refusal was received a deputation waited on him and asked him to reconsider it, but he was adamant. A resolution was carried: "That this conference regrets that owing to the discourteous and unmanly behaviour of an insignificant number of its members it has been deprived of the opportunity of hearing Mr. Asquith's address."

Mr. A. McLaren, M.P., who took the place of Mr. Asquith, said one of their endeavours was to make it unprofitable for a man to hold undeveloped land which rightly belonged to the community.

FOUR DEAD AT BULL FIGHT.

Four people were killed and thirty injured yesterday, when a stand crowded with spectators collapsed at a bull fight at Fourques (Département du Gard).—Reuter.

Chivers' Jellies

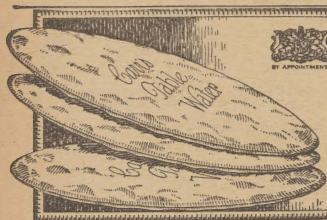
When days are warm, Chivers' Jellies are more than ever in demand. The World's Standard of Quality, for over a quarter of a century they have been the favourite table sweet.



Chivers & Sons, Limited.

Flavoured with Ripe Fruit Juices

The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge.



CARR'S TABLE WATER BISCUITS

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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI—2.30, 8.15. ROSALIND, by J. M. Barrie. 3.15, 8. THE YOUNG PERSON IN PINK. Mats, Tu, Th, 8.30.
ALDWYCH—Eves, 8.15. Wed, Thurs, 2.30. TONS OF MONEY. Yvonne Arnaud, Tom Walls, Ralph Lynn.
AMBASSADORS—8.45. THE LILIES OF THE FIELD. Maggie Alland, Elinor Best. Mat, Fri, Sat, 2.30.
APOLLO—WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS, by J. M. Barrie. Today, 2.30, 8.15. Mat, Tu, Th, 2.30.
COMEDY—Evening, 8. PEACE AND QUIET. Horace Hodgson. Mats, Tuesday and Friday, 3 p.m.
DALYS—8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, 8.15.
CLOSE—BLUEBEARD'S 8th WIFE. Eves, 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. Madge Titherage, Norman McKinnel.
HAYMARKET—Aug. 25. THE PRISONER OF ZENDA. Robert Lennan and Fay Compton.
HIPPODROME—2.30 and 8.15. BRIGHTER LONDON. Billy Mercer, Lupino Lane, The London Band, etc.
LITTLE—(Repeat, 2401.) THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE. Eves, 9. Mats, Mon and Th, 2.45. Reduced Mat. Prices.
LONDON PAVILION—Eves, 8.15. Tu, Sat, 2.30. DOVER STREET TO DIXIE. S. Lupino, O. Myrtil, F. Mills.
LYRIC—Eves, 8.15. Wed, Sat, 2.15. "LILAC TIME." A Play with Music by Schubert. (Ger. 3687.)
LYRIC—H. SMITH—Eves, 8.15. THE BEGGAR'S OPERA. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30. 1,323rd PERFORMANCE.
MASKELINE'S THEATRE, near Oxford Circus—3 and 8. DE BIERRE, CLIVE MASKELYNE in "The Scarab." etc.
NEW—(Ger. 4466.) Eves, 8.30. THE EYE OF SIVA. By Sax Rohmer. Mats, Mon, Wed, 2.30. A. Wontner.
NEW OXFORD—(Museum 1740.) 8.20. Thurs, Sat, 2.30. "LITTLE NELLIE KELLY." By George M. Cohan.
PALACE—Last Week of Irving Berlin's "MUSIC BOX REVUE." 8.20. Thurs and Sat, 2.30.
PLAYHOUSE. Gladys Cooper. ENTER KIKI! Today, 2.30 and 8. Mats, Thursday and Saturday, 2.30.
PRINCE OF WALES—(Ger. 7482.) 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. Anglo-American Joke, "60 THIS IS LONDON!"
QUEENS—(Ger. 9437.) 8.30. Mats, Wednesday and Saturday, 2.30.
REGENT, King's X—2.30 and 8.30. STOP FIGHTING. By John Drinkwater. Mats, Thurs and Sat, at 2.30.
ROYALTY—(Ger. 3885.) Eves, 8.30. AT MR. BEAM'S. Dennis Edale, Jean Cadell. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
ST. JAMES'S—Eves, 8.30. THE OUTSIDER. Leslie Faber, Isabel Elsom. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
ST. MARTIN'S—Eves, 8.30. "THE WIFE." and "THE LIKES OF HER." First Mat, Sat, 2.30.
SAVOY—(Ger. 3368.) 8.30, 8.15. POLLY. Mats, Mon, Thurs, 2.30. JAMESON DODDS, LILLIAN DAVIES.
VAUDEVILLE—Eves, 8.30. Tu and Fri, 2.30. "RATS!" A. Charlot's Revue. Alfred Lester, Gertrude Lawrence.
WYNDHAM'S. Gerald du Maurier in "THE DANCERS" Eves, 8.15 (except Mon). Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
ALHAMBRA—(Ger. 5064.) 2.30, 6.10 and 8.45. London Opera Band, Handers and Mills, Misquetti and Mazur.
COLISEUM—(Ger. 7540.) 2.30, 7.45. Marionette Players Nellie and Sara Kouns, R. Leonard, Blaney and Farrar.
PALLADIUM—(Ger. 1004.) 2.30, 6, 8.45. Ted Trevor and Dina Harris. Opera, Nora Bayes, Ernest Hastings.
EMPIRE—(Ger. 3527.) Daily, at 2.45 and 8.30. Sun, 7.45. ENEMIES OF WOMEN, by Vicente Blasco Ibañez.
NEW GALLERY, Regent-st.—Rodolph Valentino and Gloria Swanson in "Beyond the Rocks," by Elinor Glyn, etc.
PHILHARMONIC HALL—2.30 and 8.30. "CRADLE OF THE WORLD." A thrilling travel film. (Sun, 7.30.)
STOLL PICTURE THEATRE, Kingsway. 7.45. Tu to 10.30. BETTY COMPTON in "Always the Woman," etc.

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MORGAN SQUIRE Ltd. LEICESTER

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1923.

ENCOURAGING GERMANY.

AS might easily have been anticipated, the main result of the British Note has been enormously to raise the hopes of the German Government and to stimulate German resistance.

The new Chancellor, Dr. Stresemann, is emphatic on that point. "The right to resist is unequivocally recognised by the British Government." "Let us go on!"

Those who laugh at us for asserting that German resistance is being stimulated by British policy now have their answer and proof positive of our thesis. It all now amounts to this—that our Government have ranged themselves on the side of Germany against France.

No doubt they would not admit it. In their foggy way, they would deny that they have been driven into a sort of alliance with Dr. Stresemann. But what does it matter how you name things if the facts are plain? And here the fact is that Dr. Stresemann looks to Great Britain for moral support.

One asks in anxiety if material support will follow—support financial or economic as a form of "separate action," realised at last.

In a sense it would be more honest if the policy were carried to that extent. But our Governments do not pride themselves on the "shallow virtue" of consistency. They may encourage Germany. They do not help her by such encouragement. All they do is to prolong the sufferings of those victims of Herr Stinnes and others who look to us for the help we cannot give them.

"A NEW AGE."

MISS MAUDE ROYDEN is amongst the orators of our now very frequent summer schools.

We note that she optimistically foresees a new age—a "quiet revolution"—to be brought about by the influence of women in medicine, in law, and in theology.

Well, Miss Royden herself has certainly contributed a new influence to theology. But she is a very exceptional woman. And we are bound to say that we have not so far observed that women who take up these new professional or legislative tasks are as remarkable for originality as she.

They interfere a good deal undoubtedly! They are out to make other people good—according to their own ideas of virtue. And in all this they are like men—"only more so."

The real change which may some day adjust the balance of our laws—making, for example, cruelty to animals at least as serious an offence as stealing an apple off a barrow—will come, not by and through women only, but from the fact that the conscience of the community will have been awakened by all those—men as well as women—who discern injustice and never rest till it is remedied.

RAIN AND HEAT.

RAIN after long heat is a blessing to be denied by none but very selfish holiday-makers. Farmers and gardeners and suffocating Londoners—as well as the parched flocks and wilder animals everywhere—gratefully accepted the downpour of yesterday morning. The cooler air seemed to be breathable at last.

Our incalculable climate, however, seems to have a way of persisting in its purposes. It has been showing us that it can be consistently tropical. Yesterday afternoon it resumed its almost cloudless aspect.

For how much longer? Possibly it may have grown tired of being fine by the time this appears. But though August holiday-makers hope it will "go on as before," the September hopefuls are getting anxious. They fear that once it decides to rain it may go on for a month—their month.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Summer Girls—The Charabanc and the Countryside—Keeping a Man's Affection—Is Suicide a Crime?

"IS IT ILLEGAL?"

WHY all this fuss about the "legality" of the Ruhr occupation? I should think this is the first time in history that a conquered country has received support from one of her conquerors in pronouncing an occupation by another of the conquerors as "illegal."

But, of course, Germany is not conquered. Far from it! She is very much alive and kicking—which is all the more reason why she should be carefully watched.

HOW TO KEEP HIM.

ONE of the secrets of "keeping a husband's affection" is to allow him plenty of varied companionship and liberty. In my opinion, the great mistake that many wives make is to insist upon being always with their husbands.

A CHARABANC DILEMMA.

PERHAPS the whole question of charabancs and rural beauty can be put in this question:—

Do we prefer to ruin the country first and then to drive through it in its spoilt state, or is it better to retain its "inaccessible" beauty and not see it?

Personally I should prefer not to see it, but to know that it will still be beautiful. After all, others could enjoy it if I couldn't.

C. PATTERSON.

TAKING ONE'S LIFE.

CHRIST'S command to the sinner is not to take his own life, but "to go and sin no more."

We need more of Christ's teachings in the world to-day, and it would be well for us all if a better lead were given to us by the Church.

HOW TO GET A GOOD TIP OUT OF THE GOLFER.



Show your contempt for his play and him. We always feel inclined to respect the caddy who "patronises" us.

Husbands and wives should separate a good deal and see other people. For it is monogamy that kills affection.

P. L. W.

NEW DANCES.

MAY I be allowed to reply to the comments of Michael Rinder on the "Blues"? The rhythmic, effortless grace which characterises all good dancing of to-day is the distinctive feature of the "Blues-Trot," the dance which superseded the type of eccentric, ugly, boisterous "Blues" with which alone Mr. Rinder appears to be familiar, and which will never be acceptable in English ballrooms.

MORRY M. BLAKE.

YOUR correspondent (Mr. Michael Rinder) does not even give the correct name of the dance. He writes of the "Blues," but the dance introduced into England is the "Blues-Trot." I am positive that he has never seen the dance or he would not say that it is "a mere stationary step which teachers are trying to introduce in London, and is a parody of the shimmy and camel walk."

The new dance, which was first seen in London on the occasion of the congress of the Imperial Society of Dance Teachers only a fortnight ago, is a progressive and circulating dance. It has not the remotest trace of either the camel walk or shimmy. CHARLES D'ALBERT, Vice-Pres. Imperial Society of Dance Teachers, 15, Baker-street, W. 1.

and its ministers than has unfortunately been the case for many years.

Instead of suggesting that a man who had done wrong should end his life by suicide, it would surely be a far better thing that he should be encouraged to forsake his evil ways and helped to do so in every possible way. B.

IS IT A "CRIME"?

POSSIBLY it would be better if commendation or excuse of suicide came from others than clergymen of the Church of England. I don't think Church doctrine can be made to support these "counsels of despair." But undoubtedly many brave men have won the world's praise by preferring death to dishonour, and it is absurd to call suicide, in all and every circumstance, a "crime."

AN ANGLICAN.

"TEMPORARY" FRIENDSHIPS.

HAS your contributor, "A Father," any real experience of the "summer girls" he describes as an American institution? I fancy he is writing from hearsay, and that if he knew more about the matter he would not speak so enthusiastically. The "summer girl" is usually a cold, heartless person, and, besides, I do not think it at all a good thing to encourage young people to go about together, as it were, on temporary contracts. I certainly would never allow any girl of mine to do it.

A. M. E.

CAN CLEVER WOMEN ENJOY HOLIDAYS?

MY EXPERIENCE OF THE "Highbrow" TYPE.

By MARGERY GAYDON.

HAS the successful professional or business woman learned the art of holiday-making?

I am not speaking of the happy millions of clerks, typists and other average workers, but of the clever woman whose brains are working overtime in careers of no small importance—the doctors, chemists, secretaries, heads of big business departments and so on.

Can these women throw their work and worries resolutely behind them and enter into the holiday spirit with the young and carefree?

Sooner or later, by some means or other, they will give themselves away! A book of learned lore may drop from their work-bag as they sit amongst a merry party on the sands. That book, and the worried frown which rests upon the brow of the woman brain-worker, denote that she has not left her office, her consulting-room, her laboratory behind her with the "Why worry, I am not there" spirit with which the men set off for their change.

I have found, indeed, that the clever business woman is usually too restless to gain much benefit from a holiday.

Even in the midst of a game she is liable to be struck with a brain wave, and seriously let down her side in consequence of her lamentable lack of attention to the play in hand!

"IMPROVING HER MIND."

On the other hand, it is difficult to spot, amongst the jovial gentlemen who organise tennis and hockey matches on the sands, who win donkey races and build castles amidst crowds of happy youngsters, the learned judges, and skilful physicians whose word is law in town, but who escape from all conventions when on holiday and do not mind being mistaken for tramps.

They have discovered the tonic properties of "letting yourself go," and breaking minor laws, the sheer joy of "doing things you've never done before."

At present I am afraid the very superior professional woman is too new to her responsibilities to be able to throw them off in that lighthearted manner.

But she will learn to do so. Meanwhile she "improves her mind" on a holiday. And that is always rather a depressing process for other people to watch!

She is also given to argument and perhaps it is she who exercises this gift with such success at the "summer schools" now scattered over the country. There, indeed, she ought to be in her element: mutual improvement being the proclaimed object of these gatherings. But I confess that I cannot take a holiday in that way. And arguments! Don't we get enough of them, in the Press and in our ordinary conversations, all the year round?

I hope I don't seem to be depreciating or attacking the "highbrow" type of woman. I value her very much. Only I think that it would be better for her if she could "relax" more easily.

Here, as in everything else, we women do not know moderation. We overdo things. And if we have gone in for the life intellectual—why, we must be mentally improving ourselves all the time.

Every Wife Should Know

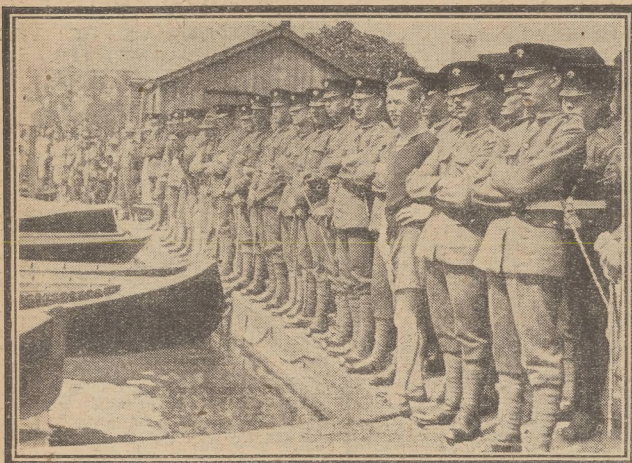
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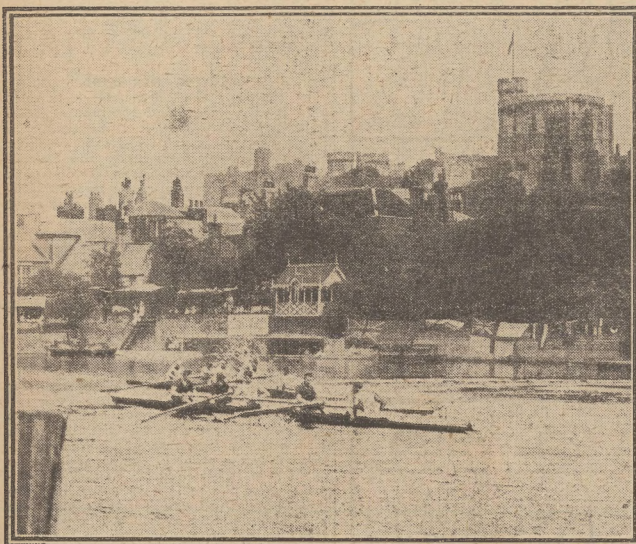
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GRENADIER GUARDS' WINDSOR REGATTA



Guardsmen watching the events from the club boathouse.



The close finish of the four-oared race at the Guards regatta.

In the shadow of Windsor Castle the Grenadier Guards have held a successful regatta on the Thames, the programme including both rowing and swimming.



RESCUED A HORSE.—The Mayor of Portsmouth (on bench, third from right) presented medals to five men who rescued a horse from drowning in deep water by the Floating Bridge. The boy represented his father and the woman her husband.



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only costs pence, yet it gives pounds worth of pleasure, and is very nourishing. You make it by simply adding boiling milk and a little sugar to the fine silky powder in the packet.

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TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General



Lady Millicent Taylor, who, with her father, Lord Headfort, is attending the Dublin Horse Show.



Lady Malcolm, wife of Sir Ian Malcolm, K.C.M.G., British representative on the Suez Canal Board.

HEAT-WAVE INTERVAL.

Society in Scotland—A "Dry" Europe—Return of the "Bustle."

THE REFRESHING RAIN, with lower temperature, was very grateful yesterday to a parched community, and came just in the nick of time to upset the talk about a drought. Experts seem to agree that the heat-wave has gone with the break-up in the weather. But summer is not done with yet, though I found that the rain had brought down a premature fall of leaves which the heat had shrivelled on trees. It was like an autumn fall.

With Mr. Bonar Law.

Sir Frederick Sykes and his wife are both with Mr. Bonar Law at Le Touquet, and I hear that the baby is to be taken over as they intend to stay for some time. Baron Cederstrom is staying there, too, but every other villa is let to Americans, as the usual English residents seldom stay there in August.

Shooting Party.

Sir Archibald and Lady Sinclair, having left Thurso Castle until the end of September, are staying at their shooting-box, Dalnawallan, in Caithness. They have their three small children with them, and their guests include Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Jowitt—he is the brilliant young K.C. who got in for the Hartlepool in the last election—and the Hon. Francis Lindley, Lord Lovat's brother-in-law. Lord Lovat has gone to Canada.

To Recuperate.

Lady Lawrence, after a very severe operation from which she has made a splendid recovery, has gone to Hove for a brief period. She is chairman of the committee of the Ladies' Imperial Club, and is anxious to be all ready for the big political campaign they mean to conduct this autumn. She is a splendid organiser, and it was on her initiative that the canteens for munition workers were started.

New Lady-in-Waiting.

Although Lady Cynthia Colville, who has just been appointed to the Royal Household by the Queen, is formally "Woman of the Bedchamber," the post, like that of Lady of the Bedchamber, is really that of Lady-in-Waiting. Lady Cynthia is one of the twin daughters of the Marquis of Crewe, and is only three years younger than her stepmother, Lord Rosebery's daughter.

Fashion Surprises.

The autumn fashion shows which commence early in September have, so I am told on good authority, some surprises in store for us. One of these is the sure and certain return of our old friend the "bustle," which "features" on many of the new gowns, although, happily, modified and without the cumbersome horsehair pad.

In Wild Northumbria.

Lord and Lady Allendale, who have been making a short stay at Evian-les-Bains, have returned and are now at Bywell Hall, their place in the Tyne Valley, for grouse-shooting. Lord Allendale's moors are among the best in Northumberland, and he and his guests usually have splendid sport at this time. Bywell, near Stocksfield, is in a lovely district of wild Northumbria, an area of purple-clad hills and historic castles.



Lady Allendale.

Once an Inn.

Bywell Hall was once an inn, like Swift's House, the seat of the Peytons, near Bicester. There was a fairly large village at Bywell, but a fire destroyed the greater part, and it was not rebuilt. The vicarage, a few cottages and the inn, much enlarged, and now Lord Allendale's house only remain.

Interesting Engagement.

The marriage is soon to take place, I hear, of the late Lord Elgin's handsome widow, Gertrude Lady Elgin, and Colonel J. A. Stirling, late Scots Guards. Both have been twice married. Lady Elgin, nee Sherbrooke, of Oxtou Hall, Notts, was widow of the late Captain F. Ogilvy when she became the late Lord Elgin's second wife. Colonel Stirling, of Kippendavie, Perthshire, married first Miss Clara Taylor, a charming American actress, but there followed the famous Stirling divorce suit in the Scottish Courts, in which the beautiful Mrs. Atherton and the late Lord Northland figured as co-respondents.

Cause Celebre.

In that cause celebre the Colonel and his wife both sued for divorce. Mrs. Stirling lost her case and later became Lord George Cholmondeley's first wife. Subsequently Colonel Stirling married Lady Constance Leslie's daughter, Mrs. Murray Guthrie, of Tarasay Castle in Mull, but this did not last long, the Colonel obtaining a divorce on the ground of desertion.

St. James's-square.

Gradually the few remaining family residences in St. James's square, the once fashionable quarter that Disraeli, in one of his novels, mentioned as being the very centre of the noble life of the English aristocracy, are being sold by owners in whose families they have been for generations. No. 2, Lord Falmouth's town house, after being in the market for three years, has been sold, and is to become a business establishment.

At Margate.

Miss Hilida Bayley, the judge of the mannequin and decorated car parades of the Margate carnival, writes me from her hotel. "Margate," she says, "could never have been so full. Although it seems impossible to cram another family into the town, each of fresh visitors, who squeeze in somewhere." The carnival concludes with a huge fancy dress ball, at which Miss Bayley will present the prizes.



Miss Hilida Bayley.

"London Calling."

This is the bright title chosen for the new Charlot revue, which is to be seen at the Duke of York's Theatre on the last day of the present month. Some of the music, I hear, will be by Sissle and Blake, composers of the phenomenal "Shuffle Along." In the autumn, Mr. Charlot will produce another revue, the "stars" of which will be Miss Ethel Levey and Miss Marie Dressler.

Pussyfoot Prospects.

Mr. Emil Hohenhalt, of German parentage but American birth, is in London just now, back from a Pussyfoot tour of Central Europe. He is on his way to Copenhagen to attend a world conference of the brethren and has hopes to see Europe dry by 1930, with a saving clause for England—at any rate for a while.

The "Stuff."

He admitted that there may be something in the stories about Prohibition in U.S.A. which tell of girls in good positions drinking now for the fun of the thing who would never have drunk but for prohibition. But there will always be such people, he says, though he declares that the man who goes for the "stuff" now drinks it at risk of his life. Men die or go stone-blind, he says, after drinking "wood alcohol."

The Indefatigable Wells.

Mr. H. G. Wells, who recently returned from a visit to Berlin, is writing another new novel which is to be named "The Dream."

Rampant Culture.

Mr. Gilbert Miller, the theatrical manager, who has been to Budapest, writes me that Hungary is seething with talent. "Culture," he says, "is rampant in Budapest." It appears that the native dramatists, such as Molnar, Lengyel and Lakatos, are able to write in the knowledge that their audiences will be well grounded in dramatic intelligence. They can therefore express themselves fully and freely without the necessity of box-office compromise.

New Conrad Novel.

The delay in publishing Mr. Conrad's new novel, "The Rover," is rather tantalising to those who regard a new romance by this writer as something like an oasis in the desert of the year's fiction. The book is now promised for December. The story is to take us back to the Napoleonic days when there was more danger and romance than there is today in roving along the Mediterranean coasts of France and Spain.

Ethics of Self-Destruction.

The Rev. Basil Bourchier has brought a storm about his ears by his suggestion that there are circumstances in which suicide is justifiable. It is a doctrine for which he will find it difficult to adduce scriptural warrant, and, for my part, I prefer the view of the Greek philosopher who compared suicide to the act of the soldier who deserts his post.

Violet Lady Beaumont.

Villagers, now middle-aged, who were young when Violet Lady Beaumont came home as a bride to the stately Carlton Towers, the family seat in Yorkshire, are pleased to have those days recalled by her picture as Queen Elizabeth in the Arundel Pageant. They recall, too, what a merry bride she was as she danced the Highland fling in the park with her father as partner.

A Tower Hamlets M.P.

There was nothing heard of Labour in those days, and the then Lady Beaumont's father was a genial Tory M.P. for the Tower Hamlets, Mr. Wootton-Isaacson who, in spite of his years, footed it as lightly as his daughter. The Beaumonts, as is well known, are an old English Catholic family, but Violet Lady Beaumont was an Anglican who did not "vert."

Country Pastimes.

The "listening-in" craze is spreading to remote places. Two or three days ago, when visiting one of the tiniest villages in Kent, I noticed that an aerial had been fitted up in the back garden of a wayside cottage.



Lady Latta, who is taking the cure at Aix after entertaining largely during the London season.



Lord Lambourne, long familiar to M.P.s as "Uncle Mark," will celebrate his 76th birthday to-morrow.

Sick Child's Interest.

If any proof were needed of the simplicity of the conditions of *The Daily Mirror's* £25,000 thrift scheme for children, it is to be found in the fact that among the entrants is a child in hospital. Doctors and nurses responded to the little sufferer's interest in the popular and profitable amusement of collecting *Daily Mirror* Certificates, and it is easy to imagine the pleasure it gave the child.

Latest Sex Distinction.

The French Customs officers, I am told, while they will allow men entering the country to take a few favourite cigarettes with them, are refusing to allow women travellers an allowance. This is causing great annoyance among women smokers devoted to a particular brand.

Father Adderley.

Canon Adderley, of St. Paul's, Covent Garden, who has sprung a surprise on everybody by exchanging livings with the Vicar of St. Anne's, Highgate, once described himself as a "third-rate ecclesiastic." A very modest but misleading estimate, surely!

A Thousand Times.

I have heard from the Co-Optimists, who have now reached the Southern and final stage of their travels. This week they are at Brighton; next week they will be at Golders Green. Mr. de Bear tells me the tour has been a great success. In October they will be back in the West End to celebrate their 1,000th performance.

THE RAMBLER.



"No think I let these go by for two whole years"

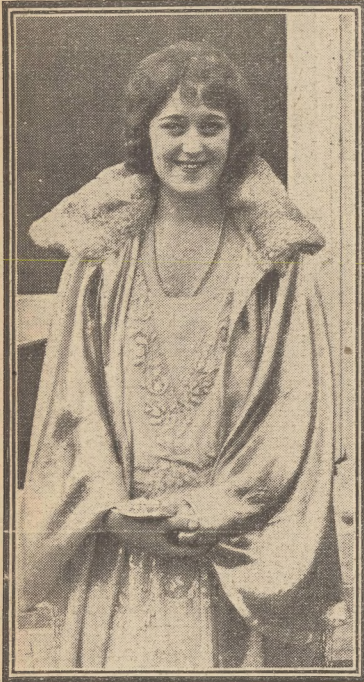
He thought all cigarettes were alike. He didn't dream that the cork-tip could make all that difference. You just try them!



20 for 1/-
CRAVEN "A"
CORK-TIPPED
Virginia Cigarettes

Made Specially to Prevent Sore Throats.

A WINNING SMILE



Miss Ivy Booker, winner of the first prize presented by *The Daily Mirror* in the adults' beauty competition, in the ballroom at Dreamland Park, Margate, during the carnival.

SUMMER CARNIVAL OF THE WAVES



A holiday crowd watches Mr. Gordon Skinner's Scylla come home first in the race for the Shortlands Challenge Cup, during the carnival at Clacton-on-Sea.

PEACE IMP



Mr. Tim Healy, the Governor of the native industries ex



Meals are taken with windows and doors open at the L.C.C. school for tubercular children.



All the children are gardeners, love for flowers being an inducement to the open-air life.



HAVING THEIR FLING.—Two charming young Scots, both prizewinners in the Saughton Games, Edinburgh. The Highland Games season is now well under way.

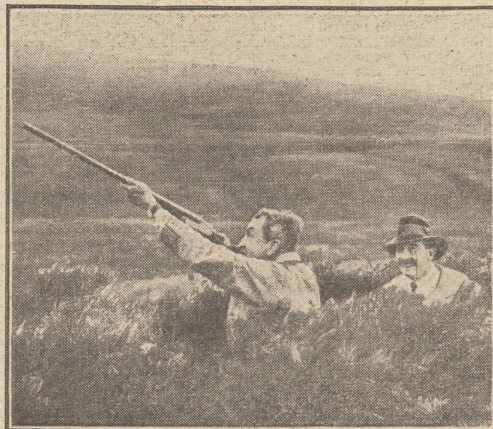


A tandem that won a Peace in Ireland seems to impr



Children on low deck-chairs during one of their rest periods.

CHILDREN'S OPEN-AIR CURE.—These pictures illustrate the healthy open-air regime adopted by the L.C.C. at Springwell House, their school for tubercular children.



Lord Rochdale (left) and Captain Michael Peto, in the butts during Lord Rochdale's grouse shoot.

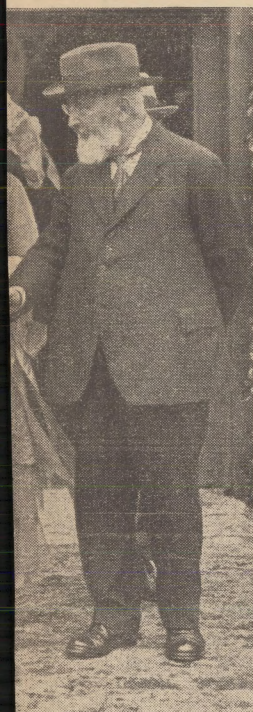
MOORLAND SPORT.—Good sport was experienced during Lord Rochdale's grouse-shoot at W



A retriever delivers a who was one of

VES BREED OF IRISH HORSES AT DUBLIN SHOW

BRITISH TRIUMPH.



shaking hands with a worker at
th him is Lady Lavery.



Competitors trotting round the ring at the famous Dublin Horse Show, which is now being held at Ballsbridge. There is a marked increase in the number of entries.



Lady Nugent with her prize-winning bay. She is a well-known breeder of high-class horses.



in the trotting classes.

eed of the famous Irish horses, for at this year's Dublin Horse Show not only is there a much
d entry, but there is a marked improvement in every class.



master, Lord Rochdale,
successful guns.
oor, Middleton-on-Tees.



CUBBING SEASON BEGINS.—The South Berks Hounds, which did some early cubbing, after a meet at the Three Firs, Mortimer. Under the mastership of Mr. Guy Hargreaves, the Hunt is looking forward to another good season.



IRISH DIVING CHAMPION.—Miss M. Abslom, who won the Irish women's diving championship at the swimming gala held at Belfast Waterworks.



Miss Birchenough (England), winner of putting-the-weight at the Women's Sports at Antwerp.



Miss Lines wins the high jump against Belgian and French competitors.



Start of 1,000 metres race. Miss Van Steenhendt (Belgium) won. British women won nearly every event in the Women's International Sports at Antwerp. French, Belgian, and Swiss girls competed.

"Free-groath" Shoes support the arch of foot, protecting the delicate tendons against shock and over-strain.

Extra comfort is secured by special inner line of last and full cut over foot.

Note the comfortable non-slip fitting at back of foot.

Flat heel and close ankle fitting also assure protection against strain.

FREA-GROATH Children's Shoes

Academy Brand



D. 6 1/2. — "Academy Free-groath" Black Glace Kid, Gibson Patent Toe-cap. Also in Oxford Style.

Sizes 9-10 8/11
11-1 10/6
2-5 12/11

from 8/11

Your children need shoes like this.

Free-groath children's shoes are scientifically designed to give utmost comfort and yet allow ample room for little feet to grow. Although so excellently made, these shoes are astonishingly low-priced, due to F. H. W.'s huge national business.

You should write to-day for the free 96-page F. H. W. catalogue. It contains over 200 shoe illustrations and descriptions of newest styles in footwear for men, women, and children. Prices are much lower than you may pay elsewhere—it is worth your while ordering by post.

All goods sent post free in U.K., and we guarantee satisfaction or money back. Send a post card for catalogue to-day!

Freeman Hardy & Willis. Ltd

Postal Service (Dept. 43), Rutland St., Leicester

The Overseas Weekly Mirror

is on sale at all booksellers and newsagents throughout the country every Thursday morning, price 6d. It contains the six issues of *The Daily Mirror*, bound together in a handy form for posting abroad. It is appreciated by nearly 40,000 weekly readers all over the world.

Take a bit of the Old Country with you.

Old readers of *The Daily Mirror* who contemplate going abroad should place a subscription direct at the Head Office, which will ensure the delivery of a copy through the post every week.

Subscription rates for six months post paid to Canada 16s. Elsewhere 21s. 6d. The Manager, Overseas Weekly Mirror, 23, Boulevard St., London, E.C.4.

Wm P. HARTLEY'S Marmalade

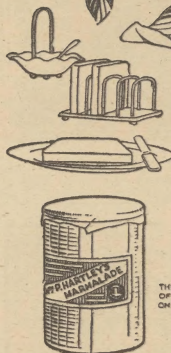


is made from the finest selected Seville Oranges . . . not pulp.

When the fruit is first gathered it is immediately shipped direct to Hartley's Works.

Its beautiful colour and delightful flavour tempt the most jaded appetite.

Try it after breakfast on your toast; use it for marmalade roll at dinner time. A dozen recipes can be made up from it.



THE GUARANTEE OF PURITY IS ON EVERY JAR

LONDON AND AINTREE

Wm P. Hartley

Dr. TIBBLES' F-Cocoa

Warms and nourishes—



EIFFEL TOWER



Contains all that is good in the Lemon and possesses all the properties of the best home-made Lemonade. TWO KINDS.—The Original—Sold in bottles, costs 6d., makes 2 gallons, and requires the addition of 3lb. of sugar. Also in 4 and 3 1/2 sizes. The Sweetened—Sold in 10 1/2 tin (makes 23 glasses), 1/6 tin (makes 30 glasses). No sugar required. 5d. and 1/6 tin "Ready to Drink."



THE BEST HOLIDAY DRINK

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the offices of "The Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bevis-est, E.C.4, between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 1). General and Classified Advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line minimum 2 lines, average 7 words to the line. Financial partnerships and Public Notices, 10s. per line, minimum 3 lines.

SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS. 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines.

Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED COUNTRY and CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

PHOTOGRAPHY, ETC.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. WORTH Cheap Photo Material; catalogue sample free—Hackett's, 7, July-rd, Liverpool.

MARKETING BY POST.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. PLUMS, Egg.—Finest selected bottling and preserving; now at best: 24lbs. 12s., 12lbs. 6s. 6d., 6lbs. 4s.; carr. pd.; c.w.o.; deal direct.—Home Fruit Supply, Evesham. PLUMS (Egg) for preserving and bottling: 12lbs. 5s. 6d.; 24lbs. 10s.; carr. pd., cash with order.—J. Bernard Niclin, Evesham. PLUMS (Egg) for preserving and bottling: 12lbs. 5s. 6d.; 24lbs. 10s.; carr. pd., Scotland and Ireland 1s. extra.—W. Grove, 5, Vine-st., late 28, Windward, Evesham.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. ARE you fat? Nature's only remedy, Thinus Tablets, in plain wrapper; P.O. 1s. 3d.—Thinus Co., 12, Lambert House, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.

DRESS.

A BABY'S beautiful complete Layette, 15s. 6d.; Swiss christening robes, gowns, smock, nighties, vests, long flannels, shawls, Terry napkins, binders, etc.; send 1s. 6d. for parcel on appro.—Nurse, 17a, Commercial-rd, Plymouth. A BABY'S magnificent complete Layette of 46 charming garments, 32s. 6d.; beautiful embrod. robes, American afternoon gowns, Swiss smock, nighties; vests, shawls, towels, flannels, matinee coats; robes, napkins, etc.; send 2s. 6d. for parcel on appro.—Mrs. E. Barker, 31a, Brompton-rd, Southam. COURTESY, old style; heavy drab Jean, fitted whalebone; 1s. 6d. pair, post free.—Alder's Corset Factory, Dept. M, Portsmouth. HANDSOME Musquash Seal Cone 45in. long Coat, with large Roll Collar; richly lined, latest 40in. model, unworn, 58 8s.; appro.—Ladymaid 43a, Clapham-rd, S.W.9. ADY'S lovely 35in. model Mackintosh, unworn; accept 1s. 18s.; approval.—Nurse, Gorton-rd, Coventry. REAL Harris Tweed, from Loom to Weaver, reduced to 2s. yard; all wool, handmade, ideal for Sporting and negligee wear; patterns post free.—Mrs. Morrison, Dept. M, Leamington, Harris, N.B. SILK Stockingette.—Remnant lengths, beautiful quality; Jumper length 5s., Dress length 9s. 6d.; in champagne, grey, lemon, peacock, silver, apricot, lake, flame, o. rose, pink, turquoise, black, sky; any length from 1yd. cut at 6s. 3d. per yard, width 54in.; repeat orders made expd. "Repeat": money returned if not perfectly satisfied.—Clair at 18, Charterhouse-square, E.C.1. VERY smart, latest style, short Fur Coat, fine quality Musquash Seal Cone, elegant 30 guinea model, as new; 9 guineas; approval.—Maid, 6, Claydon-rd, S.W. 8.

AVIARIES, POULTRY, AND PETS. AFRICAN Grey Parrots; also Young Talking Parrots and Cages, from 40s.; illustrated list free.—Chapman, 17, Tottenham Court-rd, W. 1.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS. NORFOLK Broads Holidays.—300 yachts, houseboats, bungalows, fully furnished, for hire; 180-page list free post 2d.—Blake's Broads Co., 22, Newgate-st, London.

Send us a SNAPSHOT

on Imperial Roll-Film

and win a MOTOR-CYCLE or 2-Valve WIRELESS SET

A 2 1/2 h.p. Royal Enfield MOTOR CYCLE and a General Radio 2-valve WIRELESS SET are offered as prizes this month and next for snapshots taken on Imperial Roll Film. No entrance fee, no complicated rules.

Ask Your DEALER

for Illustrated Leaflet, giving particulars of these monthly competitions. If you cannot obtain Leaflet locally, we will send you a copy on receipt of your name and address.

Write to IMPERIAL DRY PLATE CO., LTD., Dept. M, CRICKLEWOOD, LONDON, N.W.2.

JULY PRIZE G. L. A. Motor Cycle: BLAIR, PAISLEY. Wireless Set: Winners MDMR. HURDI, LUGANO.



Advice from a Skin Specialist.

OLYFLOS "THE OIL OF ROME"

Is the most wonderful preparation for Sun Burns, Redness and Skin Eruptions. It leaves and keeps the skin velvety & healthy. Sold in Large Tubes at 3/- and 6/-, 3d. Post extra.

GLORIAS, Ltd., Manufacturers Chemists, 18, Conduit St., LONDON, W.1



The Super-Soap that Soothes

The tenderest skin is soothed and refreshed by Snowfire Soap that contains the same healthful emollients which have made Snowfire Toilet famous. Free from excess of Alkali, Snowfire Soap exercises a gentle, cleansing action, and is especially beneficial to baby's delicate skin.

Snowfire SOAP



A soap that soothes and keeps your skin youthful.

6 1/2d. per Tablet.

The One and Only



Nothing like it nor so good

All Grocers sell H.P.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

VERY AWKWARD!

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

I found myself in a very embarrassing position to-day. I was sitting in the Park after lunch, and presently I had that strange sensation of being looked at. Turning my head, I saw a dear old lady occupying the other end of the seat, and regarding me with an expectant smile. "Well, I don't seem to know her face," I thought; but still she smiled and nodded her head—a little doubtfully now, however. "She thinks she knows me, any way," I decided, so I made a little bow. At once she plucked up courage, and, holding out a mitted hand, cried: "How do you do? Fancy meeting you here!"

"Fancy!" I murmured, wondering who she could be. "An unexpected pleasure!"

"I knew you at once!" she went on. "How

are those dear pets now? Quite well, I hope. And dear Aunt Emma—does she ever talk of her old friend, I wonder?"

"Of course," I said, trying to be polite. "She has never forgotten you, Mrs.—Mrs.—"

"Why, I don't believe you know who I am!" she cried, suddenly. "You've forgotten me!"

"Oh, no," I replied, desperately racking my brain to think of her name. "Yes, you've forgotten me," she went on reproachfully. "Don't you remember the garden party?"

"Why, of course!" I replied. "How are you, Mrs. Jones?" I should have known you anywhere, Mrs. Jones!

She shook her head with a mischievous smile. "I hope," she was telling the truth, Uncle Dick," she said, "because, you see, I'm not Mrs. Jones—I'm Mrs. Brown!" Then I collapsed.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

A JOLLY BEACH GAME.

How to Play "Books."

SOMETIMES after a picnic in the country or tea on the beach you feel that you would prefer a little rest to a romping and tiring game. Then is the right time to play this jolly

PETS AT FOLKESTONE TO-DAY.

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred will appear with Cardous Cadets on the front at Folkestone, at 11.30 this morning, and at 2.30 p.m. they will hold a reception on the front at Hythe. To-morrow they are calling at Hastings and Bexhill.

"sit-down" game. Any number can play, and it will not tire you—unless laughing very much can be considered tiring. Paper and pencils are supplied to each player, and he has to write down the imaginary name of a book.

He can write any nonsense title he likes—such as "Red-Haired Charlie," or "Yes, We Have No Bananas." The slips of paper are then folded, so that the title is hidden, and passed on, the next player in each case adding an alternative title.

Again the slips are passed on, the name of the writer being added. After that a brief description of what the book is about must be supplied followed by the Press criticism.

The papers are then screwed up, thrown in a heap, and then picked out and read at random. The results are always screamingly funny, as no one knows what has gone before.

Perhaps you would get something like this: "A Romantic Quest," or "Yes, We Have No Bananas," by Squeak. Being the sad story of a winkle who took the wrong turning. *The Daily Mirror* says: "A book which should be put into the hands of the young."

As you see, there is plenty of scope for imagination, and, when you are all excited and "worked up," you will get some very amusing results indeed.

SEASIDE STORIES.

"How good your little girl looks now," said the visitor. "Does she?" exclaimed mother, looking round quickly. "Joan, you have been up to mischief!"

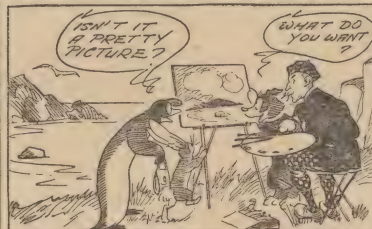
"How did you learn to swim?" asked the young man. "In the water," replied the old salt.

"You never saw me with such a sticky face, Tom," said father sternly. "No, pa," was the quick reply. "I wasn't there when you were a little boy."

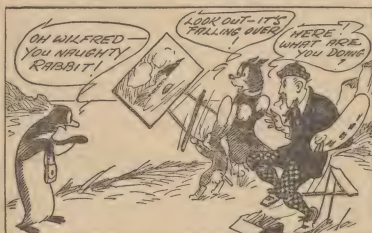
ALMOST A TRAGEDY: TALE OF A PICTURE.



1. The pets were very interested in the artist who was busy at work on the cliffs.



2. They crowded round to admire the picture—much to the annoyance of the artist.



3. But he was even more annoyed when Wilfred leant against the easel—and upset it!



4. The picture went tumbling over the cliff! Wilfred thought it was time to go.



5. "Hark! Was that a splash?" cried Pip, as they all rushed to the edge of the cliff.



6. But, to their delight, the picture had caught on a ledge and was quite unharmed.



Velma

for flavour!

Everybody likes Velma's unique refreshing flavour. It heightens every holiday delight. It is to do with Suchard's secret of blending quality chocolate which has baffled experts for 20 years. Take Velma wherever you go. Each dainty piece is separately wrapped and untouched by hand until it reaches you.

MILKA Full sizes CAFOLA
The cream of Swiss-Milk 4d., 8d. Suchard's latest
Chocolate: and 1/4 —Milka with a
coffee flavour.

CHOCOLAT
Suchard
29-44 Compter Street, E.C.2



DISFIGUREMENTS YOU CAN ALTER.

It is a tragedy for a woman when she knows she has some blemish that can never be got rid of. A badly-shaped nose, a thick ankle, an ill-made figure—these are things which their possessor may atone for by other charms, but which she must put up with for life.

There are other minor disfigurements—you see them everywhere—which women seem to think are unalterable, but which a little expert knowledge can banish for ever.

Take the commonest of all—superfluous hair on the face. How many pretty faces and well-turned mouths you see utterly ruined by an unsightly growth. And yet for a shilling or two the ugly "moustache" could be removed, and the whole life of that woman made happier. By far the safest, cheapest, and most effective of the many ways of dealing with superfluous hair is to treat the growth with a paste of powdered phenol and water. Allow the paste to dry on; in a few minutes scrape the growth with a very blunt knife or a visiting card, and it will come away as if by magic, leaving the skin as smooth as if no hair had ever grown there. This substance so affects the roots that subsequent growths gradually become weakened and inconspicuous. (Adv.)

DAILY MIRROR'S £25,000 Thrift Scheme for Children

Is Your Child Collecting Certificates?
No Entrance Fees—Simple Conditions.

Order "The Daily Mirror," and cut out the Certificate on the back page.

Cuticura Quickly Heals Eczemas and Rashes

In the treatment of all skin troubles bathe freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry gently and apply Cuticura Ointment.

Soap 1s. Talcum 1s. 3d. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Sold everywhere. British Depot—F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 31, Charterhouse Sq., London, E.C.1

Cuticura Soap shaves without mud.

LADIES' MIRROR

JUMPER DRESSES AND FLOUNCES OF FUR.

LITTLE suits for the autumn are going to be simple, trim and very dainty. The frock must have a jumper-b blouse, long and rather close-fitting, attached to a pleated skirt, and accompanying it will be either a little coat rather like an Elton jacket, a short one hanging straight and loose or a very light travelling cloak. Wool-back satin, crepe cashmere or crepe de Chine are all excellent materials for your autumn suit. The jumper top often turns up into a deep hip band with two slit pockets just above, and at the neck a rever forming a V opening is considerably newer than the shoulder handkerchief, though some of us are very loth to discard this prettiness of fashions. But that is where La Mode is a true artist. She has a horror of her most becoming fancies being overdone.



Navy blue georgette embroidered in fuchsia-coloured beads and silver threads makes a perfect dinner frock.

SAILOR EFFECTS.

You may, if you prefer it, have a sailor collar to your jumper top and complete the effect with a very narrow silk scarf knotted sailor-wise at the opening and with long falling ends. Then you have turn-back cuffs to your sleeves, slotted at the opening with a piece of the scarf drawn through, knotted and hanging loose. If you choose beech-brown cashmere for the suit the scarf should be one of those pretty Paisley silks of green and amber mixed. With the full mandarin jacket the only possible finish is a round collar and narrow ribbon bow.

FUR PANELS.

Indoor and special occasion frocks will look particularly gorgeous on account of the lavish use of fur. The fur panel will be an autumn novelty, and so will circular fur flounces on skirts. But daintier and not so heavy-looking will be the panels of fur and galon mixed, narrow strips of each alternating.

MUFFS.

I wish muffs would come into fashion again. I don't care twopence about the feathered and flowered absurdities in chignon that sometimes accompany a summer toilette. I like the big ones that made an extra "hand" for carrying parcels and were so feminine and so useful on the days you knew your gloves were not all they ought to be.

PHILLIDA.



Everyone wants a white hat for holiday wear, and this one consists of plaited moiré ribbon.

A Delightful Drink! BARLEY WATER made from ROBINSON'S "Patent" BARLEY



RECIPE

by a famous Chef (Mr. H. HAMMOND, M.C.A., Chef de Cuisine, Thatched House Club).—Put the outside peel of two lemons into two quarts of water, add eight lumps of sugar and boil for ten minutes. To this add two dessert-spoonfuls of Robinson's "Patent" Barley, previously mixed to a smooth paste with a little cold water. Continue to boil for five minutes and allow to cool. When cold, strain off through fine muslin and add ice and lemon juice to taste.

BUY A SMALL TIN!

KEEN, ROBINSON & CO., LTD.
Denmark Street, London, E.C.

(Incorporated with J. & J. COLEMAN, LTD., London & Norwich).



"Now, don't forget, I expect to come back seeing the house looking nice and bright."

"All right, mum! don't you worry about that. Seeing as how we use Mansion Polish, it's easy."

MANSION POLISH

quickly gives a beautiful mirror-like surface to
Furniture, Stained or Parquet Floors and Linoleum

SOLD IN TINS, 4d., 7½d. 1/- and 1/9



use **SNOWENE**

The dressing for White Buckskin and Canvas shoes—which will not rub off.

In Aluminium Containers 2½ Refills 2½ Liquid Snowene In bottles 4½d & 7d.

Meltis "Molly 'O" CANDIES

The Universal Favourite

**NESTLÉ'S
SWISS MILK
CHOCOLATE**
Richest in Cream

PERSONAL.

MY Lady.—Here's wishing you all the best, sweetest.

Tons of love.—Jack.

SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville-garden, Shepherd's Bush, W.12, Miss. Tube.

COPIES of photographs appearing in "The Daily Mirror" may be purchased by readers at the usual prices on application to the office.

GREY hairs.—Trench up the first ones with Tatcho-Tone; trial phial 6d.—Tatcho-Tone, 5, Great Queen-st, W.C.

"NATURE alone won't wave the hair, Hides Wavers too, must do their share."

SEE the name "Cadbury" on every piece of chocolate.

The above advertisements are charged at the rate of One Shilling per word (minimum eight words). Trade Advertisements in Personal Column, One Shilling and Sixpence Per Word. Name and address of sender must also be sent. Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Boulevard, London, E.C. 4.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

TO Parents and Guardians.—The London Telegraph Training College, Ltd. (est. 26 years), Cable and Wireless Telegraphy; youths from 15 upwards trained for these services and positions obtained; moderate fees.—Apply for pros. Dept. B.M., 282, East's Court, S.W. 2.

TURN your spare time into money; sell Cutlery, huge profits; into—Smith's Emporium Co., Hornchurch.

XMAS Chocolate Clubs. Share time Agents wanted; good remuneration; no outlay. Best makes only supplied. Particulars free.—Samuel Driver, South Market, Hunslet-lane, Leeds.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

A.—ARTIFICIAL teeth and Jewellery bought; highest prices paid by London's largest buyers; guaranteed 25 per cent. more than any other firm; cash or offer same day.—Gosnell, 321, Vauxhall Bridge-road, Victoria, S.W.1.

ABSOLUTELY Best Prices Paid for old artificial teeth. A and for platinum, dental alloy, old gold and silver; the truth is mighty and will always prevail; satisfaction of teeth returned promptly, or just send me your address and I will send free an addressed box for sending teeth.—Post, or call to E. Lewis (Deak 58), 24, Warwick-street, off Regent-street, London, W.1 (close to Robinson and Cleaveland) or 12, 23, London-street, Southport, Lancashire.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old). Bought at 20 per cent. more than other firms; no misleading prices; call or post.—The London Teeth Co., Dent. P.D. 53 Baker-st, W.1.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old). Bought.—Highest value asured, up to 8s. per tooth pinned on vulcanite. 12s. on silver. 15s. on gold. 22 on platinum; cash or offer by return; offer's accepted; parcels returned post free; satisfaction guaranteed by the reliable firm.—S. Cann and Co. 69, Market-st, Manchester. Estd. 1850.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old). gold, silver and precious A stones bought.—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 29, Bathbone-lane, Oxford-st, London, W.1, the original firm; full value by return of post or offer made.

CONDITION no object; wanted ladies' gent's children's assorted clothing, dental plates; cash same day.—Peares and Co., 57, Church-st, Hove. (From Holborn, London).

HIGH Price paid for old jewellery diamonds, gold, silver, antiques, teeth; cheques same day.—Stanley's Jewellery, 57, Church-st, Hove. (From Oxford-st, London).

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

CHAS. STILES and CO.—Pianos of high-grade makers, new and second-hand, for sale, hire or hire-purchase; inspection invited.—74-76, Southampton-row, W.G.1. Phone Museum 439.

PIANO Barrington, new and second-hand; best makes from £21s. monthly.—Parker's, 167, Bishopsgate.

TIDES OF FATE

By ELIZABETH YORK MILLER.



Nancy Sheridan.



"You have deliberately played a trick on me, Count Wilmar. I am not engaged to marry you."

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

NANCY SHERIDAN, employed as typist to Samuel Prudd, a shady London solicitor, is distressed because she has received her dismissal and is faced with penury. A cheery individual, Payne Whitfield by name, calls in at the office to discharge a bill, and tells Nancy he is the son of a rich man who is giving him a hundred pounds with which to go round the world and "make good." He does not include in his confessions that he is secretly affianced to Lady Clara Mostell, a famous society beauty.

Samuel Prudd's dismissal of Nancy is only a ruse to get her in his power. He has lately met the will of old Claudius Rockmore, an eccentric gentleman who, loving Nancy and living in the same house, has made her the legatee of his vast fortune, which includes the possession of an island containing a rich pearl-fishery. Half of Nancy's inheritance is to go to her husband when she marries.

When Mr. Rockmore dies Prudd hurriedly arranges for Nancy's employment as secretary to an aged Scandinavian countess, who is going with her son, Count Wilmar Grönte, on a long voyage. Prudd's idea is that Grönte shall persuade Nancy to marry him before she becomes aware of her great inheritance.

At Monte Carlo Payne Whitfield, who has lost all his money at the tables, is taken on the yacht as under-steward. He conceives an instant dislike to Grönte, which is reciprocated, but falls desperately in love with Nancy, to whom he honourably confides his attachment to Lady Clara.

Another member of the party is Olga Peters, the Count's cousin, who has been brought on the yacht because she knows too much. She loves Wilmar, but he treats her callously.

Nearing Colombo, Count Grönte, who is an adept at love-making, betrays Nancy into a tacit admission that she is engaged to him.

THE BETROTHED.

THERE was no wedding at Colombo. Nancy kept to her cabin and reported herself as ill. Hearing that the second steward, also, was laid up, the Countess got alarmed over a possible epidemic and demanded that a doctor be sent on board. He came, and reported that there was nothing very much the matter with either of the invalids; certainly nothing serious or "catching."

The steward had a slight temperature; had probably got a touch of the sun. He would be all right in a day or two. The doctor could not name the young lady's complaint. Both her pulse and her temperature were quite normal. She probably needed more exercise than she was getting. Do her good to be brought ashore and set on a horse.

But Nancy did not allow herself to be taken ashore. For three days she kept to her own little suite, attended by the Countess Grönte's maid, and visited at intervals by the countess and Olga. That cross little doctor whose face looked so yellow contrasted with the spotless whiteness of his duck suit, might proclaim her to be in robust health as much as he pleased, but it would have taken a block and tackle to get her ashore at Colombo.

Ill she was, and ill she stubbornly remained until Colombo was a thing of the past.

Then she crept out of her cabin, bored with solitude, and was at once publicly hailed as the affianced of Wilmar Grönte. So long as she had remained in seclusion, the countess had touched but briefly on Wilmar's adoration of her, but now their betrothal was announced as a thing accomplished.

A gala dinner had been ordered in honour of the event. The countess and her niece wore their jewels and most elaborate evening dresses. Payne was well enough to help Borraze wait at table. He avoided looking at Nancy, before whose place the countess had put a white velvet cover containing an old-fashioned and not very valuable set of amethysts.

Wilmar Grönte, who had spent some hours ashore at Colombo, had bought her a diamond cluster ring, and the pale-faced Scandinavian girl—accepting this hard decree of fate—had

contributed a coral necklace, also discovered in Colombo. There were even flowers, which Borraze had kept in cold storage. Fairy lamps had been strung along the decks and dinner was served outside. The sea was glassy smooth.

Wilmar Grönte, with his little court of three women, looked like Nancy's idea of what a modern pasha might be. Big, smooth, sleek, he sat at the head of the table, his mother sat opposite him; Nancy was on his right, and Olga—pale moth glittering with jewels—on his left.

This was even more of a trap than his love-making had been. Stated mildly, it put Nancy into the most difficult position she had ever experienced. Short of making an unpleasant scene, what on earth could she do?

The countess gushed and cackled over Nancy with sincerity as puzzling as it was disconcerting. She was delighted that her darling boy had chosen a penniless little tyrist to become the Countess Wilmar Grönte. It was a love match, the old woman repeated over and over again.

Perhaps Olga Peters noticed the silence of the bridegroom, but neither Grönte nor his mother appeared to observe it.

The Gröntes talked a great deal about their lost caste and how it was quite certain now that their solicitor would be able to buy it back for them. Wilmar came out of his reserve when the wine had passed freely, and mentioned certain family jewels to be recovered also.

Recovered from what? Borraze, directing the service of this gala meal, remembered that newspaper paragraph and began to wonder about it again.

And, Olga—dear little cousin—what gift can I make you in celebration of this great event in my life? Wilmar bent tenderly towards the unhappy girl whose heart he had crushed.

He dashed at him, her breath coming and going quickly.

"What can you give me?" she exclaimed. He noted the dilation of her nostrils and the quiver of her lips. There might be an unpleasant scene if he gave her too far. He pushed back his chair; it fell over, and he kicked it aside, calling out: "Come, Olga must play for us! Surely, mamma, you have finished!"

"Yes, yes, I am coming!" cackled the old woman.

Olga dashed ahead of them into the big saloon and sat down at the piano. It would be something to relieve her feelings to tear at the ivory keys. She plucked headlong into a wild Hungarian melody.

Grönte solemnly offered his arm to Nancy. "We will walk a little, my love. I am so glad you are better. You look pale, but it is probably from the heat and staying down in your cabin."

Borraze and Payne Whitfield moved about, clearing away the remains of dinner, and apparently Grönte did not care whether they overheard their conversation or not.

Nancy replied in tones which she hoped would carry to Payne.

"You know why I stayed in my cabin, Count Wilmar. You have deliberately played a trick on me. I am not engaged to marry you. I haven't the least intention of doing such a thing."

Payne certainly heard enough of it to understand what she meant. They moved down the deck at Grönte's instigation.

The chief steward and his assistant looked at each other.

"There's a game going on here," said Borraze, picking up the chair which Grönte had overturned. "What do you make it out to be, Whitfield?"

"I can't see why her ladyship is so bucked about it," the chief steward continued. "Going to buy back castles and get the family jewels out of pawn, are they? What with? That's what I'd like to know."

Payne shook his head. "Ask me another," he said.

A moment later they met in the pantry again, and Bob was sent up to finish setting the deck in order.

Borraze continued what was on his mind. "I read a piece in a newspaper a while back, and it said a girl by the name of Sheridan had been left a lot of money by some rich man who admired her, and that he'd put it in his will that she was to take a secret cruise to the South Seas and find out about some property he'd mislaid thereabouts. Now I'm confiding in you, Whitfield, and you won't let it go no further, please. Sturges says this isn't any pleasure trip, as we might be thinking it was, but an excursion run by a syndicate to find an island which some think has gone down to the bottom of the sea. Putting two and two together, I can't help wondering if Miss Sheridan is the heiress that piece in the paper mentioned."

Payne laughed. What he had overheard from Nancy's own lips—knowing that she had meant him to hear it—had made him almost happy.

"I'll tell you all about it, Borraze. It happens that I knew Miss Sheridan in London."

"Blow me—you didn't!"

"Not very well," Payne was forced to admit. "She used to be tried to a solicitor in the City. She was engaged by the Gröntes through

a newspaper advertisement. That's how she happens to be here. Pure accident. She answered the advertisement and the countess engaged her."

"For what, I wonder?" commented Borraze. Then suddenly he slapped his leg. "Got it, Whitfield—by all that's powerful, I've got the hang of it. That Miss Peters is the heiress. They gave the name of Sheridan to put reporters off the scent. It's a stunt of some sort."

THE COUNT'S GUILT.

WHILE this conversation was going on, and while Olga Peters, with her aunt for audience, poured out her heart in wild, fantastic melody, the "betrothed couple" stood at the bow of the yacht and came to dramatic conclusions.

"If you don't put me ashore and leave me at Manila," Nancy was saying, "I will go straight to Mr. Wiloughby. He's the skipper of this vessel, not you. I know enough about sea-law for that. Thank heaven, there are men on board who can be trusted."

"How cruel you are!" he exclaimed. There were tears in the round brown eyes, and he turned aside to dab them away. "Surely you cannot mean what you say, beautiful Nancy! Think how happy we were at dinner..."

"You had no right to do it," Nancy repeated. "I told you I didn't care for you in that way, yet..."

"I held you in my arms—I kissed you," he reminded her, with soft reproach.

Nancy shuddered. Although now she felt that she hated him, she could not quite bring herself to tell him how repugnant he was to her. She believed that he really was paying her a tremendous compliment in asking her to marry him, and there certainly was a big element of sincerity in his love-making.

Desperately, with every art he possessed, Grönte weakened her defences.

He admitted that he had been hasty in telling his mother that he had won Nancy's love. Wouldn't she give him time to make it true! He would be good, he said, and not annoy her with unwelcome attentions. In another month they would be headed for home, and by that time who could foretell what changes might take place in her feelings? As for himself, he would never change—and it was only fair to give him this chance.

The attitude of humility was done so well that Nancy almost believed in it.

She had no wish to find herself stranded in the Philippines with only a few pounds to get home and the burden of the countess's generosity on her conscience.

"I can't hold out any hope to you that my feelings will change," she said, a little more at ease now, and giving him a straight, honest glance. "I know they won't. But I'll fair with you if you'll keep your word. Your mother need not know until it is all over." Grönte sighed deeply. He had won back one step from utter defeat. For the moment, it must satisfy him.

"Thank you," he said. "I shall not forget my promise. Now shall we go in? Do you feel equal to a game of bridge, or are you too tired? Olga's music is rather distressing, isn't it? She might choose something a little more soothing."

The countess shook a finger at them archly as they entered. "Ah, you two!" she commented. "What a thing it is to be young and in love!"

Olga broke off what she was playing and finished with a discordant crash. Grönte threw her a look of extreme annoyance.

They did not play cards, after all. The countess nodded over some embroidery, and Grönte sat in melancholy silence, covertly studying Nancy, who had gone over to the writing-table. Whom was she writing to? So serious she looked, so beautiful as she bent over the blotting-pad, her lips parted softly, her expression one of deep concentration.

Finally, Nancy seemed to have finished her note or letter to her satisfaction. She got up and walked casually towards the door which led to the after-deck. Grönte's eyes followed her, and a silent signal passed between him and his mother.

Nancy closed the door behind her when she went out, and the countess inquired in an anxious whisper: "What has happened, Wilmar?" He shrugged his shoulders.

"Says she won't marry me, but we're to pretend to be engaged to spare your feelings."

The old woman was genuinely alarmed. Her false front fairly quivered in indignation. "The impertinent minx! But, Wilmar, supposing she sticks to it. You—you can't make her marry you if she absolutely refuses."

"Don't distress yourself, mamma," Grönte said coldly.

He looked a savage, ugly brute at that moment, but his mother saw only her unhappy boy, whom a little nobody—except for her money—had spurned.

He was thinking: "Now, who was she writing to—and about what?"

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

4

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PARTH TOO GOOD FOR LEIGHON TOR AT RECAR

Impressive Victory for St. Leger Colt.

FINE WIN FOR TIME.

Bad Day for Favourites North and South.

Compared with most days of a brilliant summer, yesterday was very quiet from a sportsman's view-point, unless he was fortunate enough to be on the moors. Kempton and Redcar provided fair attractions, and for cricket enthusiasts there were especially entertaining matches at Hastings and Lord's. Features of the day were:

Racing—Parth, who is fancied for the St. Leger, easily beat Leighon Tor at Redcar, where Lord Durham scored a double event with Tryst and Roysterer. Kempton Weatheravane failed badly in the Greenwood Handicap.

Cricket—Root, for Worcester, took seven wickets for 90, Sadler, for Surrey, four for 51, and Matthews, for Nottingham, four for 41. O'Connor, Essex, scored 95 against Lancashire.

SMALL FIELDS.

To-day's Prospects at Kempton Park and Redcar.

By BOUVIERE.

Fields will again be on the small side at Kempton Park this afternoon, but with one or two "tricky" races on the card winners may be just as elusive as they were on the opening day.

Sicoy will not carry his big weight in the Princess Handicap, and I cannot say that I am enamoured of Phat, who has been sent instead to carry Mr. Sol Joel's colours.

Pretty Dick, who has been running consistently with little luck, is not badly handicapped

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

KEMPTON.	REDCAR.
2.30—GALATIA F.	2.00—GULISTAN.
3.00—ZOOM.	2.30—EAGLEHAWK.
3.30—BEAVER.	3.00—TOTOYAMA.
4.00—GAY ANGELA.	3.30—DISARMED.
4.50—MIZZEN MAST.	

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

*GULISTAN and TOTOYAMA.

on his best form: Wild Mint is also "in" with a nice chance, but I prefer Zoom to either of them.

Bessame misses the Round Course Handicap with a view to something better, and the King's colt, London Cry, will also be an absentee. Mr. Lambton runs Dry Gin in preference to Ceinturon, and the Nottingham failure, Sierra Leone; but I have more fancy for Mizzen Mast, who beat everything save El Obeid at Hurst Park recently.

EAGLEHAWK AT REDCAR.

Gay Angela, who made a fruitless journey to Lewes, runs for the Maiden Plate, and although there will be some smart youngsters in opposition, I think she will pull through. Merriment is perhaps the biggest danger.

Eaglehawk carries top-weight in the Redcar Handicap, and on a course that should suit his fine speed he appears to possess a very nice chance.

Pride of Ulster has shown improved form in his recent gallops, but my Newmarket correspondent prefers His Excellency, and if Eaglehawk is beaten it is not unlikely that Beauty's colt will be the one to do the trick.

Considering that the prize is £200, they are a poor lot left in the National Breeders' Foal Stakes. With a pull in the weights, Defenceless might be dangerous, but Totoyama has already shown some ability as a stayer, and the merits of Lord Durham's three-year-old have to be taken on trust.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

Blagueur half-whipped round at the start of the Bedfont Handicap at Kempton yesterday.

Splendid Jay will not be saddled for the Breeders' Foal Stakes at Redcar to-day.

Munster's Pride, the 11-year-old winner, has joined McCormack's team at Middleham.

At Kempton to-day Donoghue will ride Corporal C.D., Trajanus (3.30), Demi Volt (4.0) and Groomsport (4.30).

Two mounts for Whalley at Redcar to-day are Defenceless, in the Foal Stakes, and Disarmed, in the Wilton Stakes.

After Bourton Duck had been bought in for £500, at Kempton yesterday, Kivver, who finished second, was sold to Captain Barnett for 400g.

Lilla Cross has arrived at Russel to be trained by Hogg. She is engaged at Windsor in the Flying Handicap to-morrow and the Slough Handicap on Saturday.



R. James, who was badly shaken by a fall sustained on New Orleans when riding at Redcar yesterday.



Mrs. W. H. Austin, who will make her fourth attempt to win the American women's golf championship.

PARTH'S CANTER.

Two Winners for Lord Durham—Poor Display by Weatheravane.

Parth, one of the favourites for the fast-approaching St. Leger, gave a most impressive display at Redcar yesterday, when beating Leighon Tor in the newly instituted North Sea Stakes.

Reduced to a match between the pair, the affair led to some very close racing. At the start slight odds were laid on the Manchester, and they were flogged in no half-hearted fashion.

As is invariably the case in these "two-horse" events, the pair kept close company for the greater part of the journey, with Leighon Tor apparently waiting on her rival.

But those who expected her to find a finishing turn of speed too strong for the colt had a big surprise, for Parth went right away when Carslake asked him for an effort and won in a canter by four lengths.

Needless to say, the performance gave Parth a host of new admirers for the St. Leger, for which he must have a splendid chance, but so many of the other leading lights under suspicion.

REDCAR DOUBLES.

Carslake also scored in the Redcar Foal Plate, in which Roysterer got the better of a great finish with Skylight and Wykeham. Lord Durham's colours had previously been successful on Tryst in the Kirkcubright Plate.

Whalley, the rider of Tryst, also scored on Ernie, and as Perryman was successful on Kismet and Mongooose it was quite a day of doubles. Atankrik broke a leg in the Lowther Handicap and had to be dropped.

To the great disappointment of visitors to Kempton, Weatheravane was beaten out of a place in the Greenwood Handicap. That race enabled Stanley Woolton to add to his many recent victories with that consistent sprinter Time, who came through on the inside and beat Collaborator by a couple of lengths.

After the race the Stewards called upon Morris, the jockey of the winner, to explain his riding, and not being satisfied with the evidence then available adjourned the case until to-day.

Favourites had a bad time until Pittendryne came to the rescue in the International Two-Year-Old Stakes, and Tegenwell sent the bookmakers home really happy by bringing off a 20 to 1 chance in the Apprentices' Stakes.

Dark Fox easily beat the odds-on Flint Jack in the latter race, but in turn he failed to overhurl Tegenwell, who just scraped home by a short head.

BOUVIERE.

INGHAM SUSPENDED.

Sequel to Donoghue's Complaint of Assault at Brighton.

Stewards of the Jockey Club yesterday considered the Brighton incident between Ingham and Donoghue, and as a result withdrew Ingham's licence from August 15 to September 15—both dates inclusive.

The incident, said to be a development of the accident at Alexandra Park on August 5, when Stingo collided with the rails and his jockey, Ingham, sustained a nasty fall, occurred at Brighton on August 9. In this Donoghue and Ingham were concerned, and Donoghue lodged a complaint to the Stewards that Ingham had assaulted him in the dressing-room.

The Stewards, after hearing evidence, suspended Ingham for the remainder of the meeting and reported him to the Stewards of the Jockey Club. Ingham is one of Stanley Woolton's apprentices, and at Goodwood was presented by the King with a gold-mounted whip for his success in the Royal Hunt Cup on Weatheravane.

H. W. AUSTIN CHAMPION.

N. H. Latchford Beaten in School-boys' Lawn Tennis Final.

H. W. Austin, of Repton, won the senior singles at the schoolboys' lawn tennis championships at Queen's Club yesterday by beating N. H. Latchford, of King's College School, Wimbledon, 6-3, 6-3 in the final.

Austin achieved his victory by better judgment and more accurate placing. In the first set he led at 3-1 and 5-2, but Latchford won the eighth game. Austin, however, against the wind, continued to play the stronger game, his line shots being a feature.

JUNIOR TITLE.

In the final of the event for junior players J. Ollis (St. Paul's) beat C. F. Higgins (University College School) after a very fine game by 10-8, 5-6.

The first set was narrowly contested, the score being game and game until eight all was reached, when Ollis, by a series of brilliant volleys, took the next two games and won the set at 10-8. Higgins tried himself out in the second set, which he won, leaving Ollis to win fairly easily at the last set.

In doubles final H. W. Austin and B. H. Valentine (Charterhouse) beat G. S. Fletcher and C. G. Fletcher (Charterhouse) the holders 6-4, 3-6, 6-0.

MISS LINES' FIVE VICTORIES.

Many British Successes at Women's International Sports Meeting.

English athletes carried all before them in the women's international meeting at Brussels yesterday.

Miss Lines, in particular, was in great form, winning the 80 metres flat in 10 3/4 sec., the 83 metres hurdles in 13 4/5 sec., the long jump with 4.90 metres, the 200 metres flat race in 38 3/4 sec., and the Pentathlon with 3 points.

Other victories for England were gained by Miss Birchenough (Miss Hall (high jump), and Miss Lane (1,000 metres).

ARMY ATHLETES.

Busy Finals Day Among Soldiers at Aldershot Yesterday.

In the Army Unit Team athletic championships at Aldershot yesterday the Royal Corps of Signals won 12 points.

The putting the weight competition was won by No. 1 Pack Brigade of the R.G.A., whose aggregate distance was 69ft. Northumberland Fusiliers being second with 68ft. 10in., and the Training Battalion of the Royal Corps of Signals 66ft. 3ins. third.

In the 100 yards unit relay race for teams of four officers, the Corps of Signals won, with the Lancashire Fusiliers second and the Scots Guards third, the aggregate time being 43 3/5 sec.

The 380 yards unit relay race was won by the Worcestershire Regiment, with the Corps of Signals second and the Irish Fusiliers third. The total aggregate time of the winning team was 8m. 34 1/5 sec. A mile relay race open to the Navy, Marines and Territorials, was won by the Uxbridge R.A.F. team in 3m. 54 3/5 sec. Artist Rifles were second.

In the 400 yards unit hurdles for teams of four, the Corps of Signals won in 1m. 11 1/5 sec., and the mile unit race resulted in success for the Irish Fusiliers in 4m. 44 1/2 sec. The Oxford and Bucks Regiment team was placed second and the Scots Guards third.

The 440 yards (teams of four) was won by the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. The Signals won the 10yds. (teams of four).

SURREY A.C. SPORTS.

Four Club Championship Events Decided at Evening Meeting.

A long programme, including five club championships, was carried through by the Surrey Athletic Club at Stamford Bridge last evening. O. R. Griffiths won the half-mile championship easily from C. M. Holloway in indifferent time, 2m. 8 3/5 sec., and W. N. Cowley, the holder, also had an easy task in the two miles walking championship, beating A. E. Greening by 11s. in 14m. 50 3/5 sec. Percy Hodge, the steeplechase champion, won a 11 miles handicap from the 35yds. mark in 7m. 7 3/5 sec.

The other championships were won as follows: Long jump, E. M. Allen (19ft. 0in.); one mile junior walking championship, G. H. Dower (7m. 45 3/5 sec.).



Manchester United training. Left to right, Henderson, Radford, Moore, Haslam, Macdonald, Mann.

BOWLERS DO WELL.

Matthews Bothers Middlesex and Sadler Upsets Sussex.

TATE BREAKS A RECORD.

The overnight rain produced wickets with which batsmen were less satisfied than bowlers, and county cricket teams generally registered relatively small scores.

The Sussex batsmen started as though a big score was to be their portion against Surrey at Hastings. Harold Gilligan hit Pears for a four and a three off the first two deliveries of his second over, but when Bowley had left for obstruction Gilligan was immediately bowled off his pads by Sadler, whose deliveries caused much trouble.

Young then failed to survive an appeal for obstruction, and Holmes was clean bowled in the second ball he received, so that four wickets had fallen in twenty minutes for 14 runs. A smart return by Hobbs led to the stumping of Cook, and Street was well caught at the wicket. Sussex were all out for 164, Sadler claiming four wickets for 51.

Tate set up a new record for Sussex cricket when he took Hobbs' wicket. This brought his total of victims this season to 176, a figure not attained previously by any Sussex bowler. Surrey were 11 runs ahead at the close with eight wickets in hand.

MATTHEWS CAUSES TROUBLE.

The early departure of Hendren, after an invaluable 33 for Middlesex against Nottingham at a time when things were going badly for his side, was a great disappointment to the supporters of Cook, who had received a nasty blow early in the game which did not tend to improve his confidence.

The good-length bowling of Matthews in particular came sharply off the pitch. In half an hour Middlesex lost four wickets for 10 runs, and the Middlesex batsmen, until the arrival of Tate, were very badly against the Nottingham fast bowling. The home side were all out for 178.

Nottingham hit up 49 of the first three wickets, but the batting of Hardstaff was slow, sixty-five minutes bringing 23 runs.

Yorkshire lost four wickets for 59 runs to Hampshire at Headingley, beginning with the running out of Holmes. Rhodes and Roy Kilner made a good stand for the first wicket, but the game round despite accurate Hampshire bowling.

The wicket at Weston-super-Mare was just suited to the requirements of the Hampshire bowlers Lord and Pearson, who, bowling unchanged, dismissed Somerset for 135. Root took seven wickets for 90 and Pearson three for 44.

Leaving the loss at Cheltenham, Kent had to field against Gloucester, and fielded well. Five Gloucester wickets were down at lunchtime for 71 runs, and the side were all out for 139. Jolliffe took three for 50 and Frank Woolley three for 33. Ashdown and Hardinge improved on a bad opening by Kent. The Essex bowlers were not so successful, and just missed scoring their third hundred in consecutive games.

MISS MCKANE WINS.

English Victories in U.S. Women's Lawn Tennis—Tennis—Mrs. Beamish Ill.

The American Women's National Lawn Tennis Tournament was continuing at 3rd Street yesterday, when the third round of the singles was played.

Miss Hooker won from Mrs. Beamish by default on account of the illness of her opponent. It is doubtful whether Mrs. Beamish will be able to continue in the doubles, in which she is paired with Mrs. Clayton.

Miss McKane beat Miss Shedden 6-1, 6-1. Mrs. Clayton beat Miss Sherwood 6-1, 6-2, and Mrs. Covell beat Miss Sigourney 6-4, 4-6, 6-1.

The Central News Bureau from Johannesburg yesterday announced that the South African Lawn Tennis Association are cabling an invitation to England for six English players, three of whom shall be women and one of them must be a professional.

It is added that the South African Association is particularly desirous of securing a visit from Miss Lengien.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

Swimming Championship.—O. E. Wilding retained the mile championship of Warwickshire last night at Birmingham.

Arson's Misfortune.—Irving, Arsenal's left half-back, has kicked his ankle in a trial match at Highbury and will be unable to play for several weeks.

Yorkshire v. Durham.—An inter-county golf match at Dinah's Spa, near Leeds, between Yorkshire and Lancashire defeated Durham by 9 games to 5, with 11 halved.

Scottish Football.—The Scottish football season opened yesterday, when Clyde and Aberdeen drew 1-1. Rangers and Motherwell were the home team and Motherwell for the visitors.

Boy's Golf Title.—James Wright, an American, has entered for the boys' championship, which takes place at Dunbar on August 28. A few days ago Wright won the Little Cup at Le Touquet from handicap 7.

Criquet-Hebraus Flight.—Eugene Criquet, the European feather-weight champion, and Hebraus, the Belgian, will meet in a fifteen rounds contest for the benefit of the French Laboratories on October 6, according to the *Matin*.

Banks Swimming.—Owing to the fifth successive year, Leslie Savage, the Southern 440yds. champion, won the London Bank A.S.A. half-mile championship last evening, at the Harwood Park lake. His time, 13m. 5 1/5 sec., beats last year's by over 18s.

Lea Rowing.—Owing to their clashing with Walton Town Regatta on August 25, Lea Branch N.A.R.A. open hours have been postponed until September 1 and 8, preceding the Bottomcup Cup regatta, to be rowed at Claydon on September 15 and 22.

Coming Contests.—Article for a fifteen rounds contest to be decided at the Ring on Thursday, August 23. Drummer Hart and Alf Palmer will meet over fifteen rounds at the Ring on Saturday, August 25.

London Parks Lawn Tennis Cup draw (second round) is: L.A.T.C. (Bilham) v. Cheltenham L.T.C. (Bilham); the Lammas Park v. Beckton Park or Springfield; Laurels L.T.C. (Hornsey) v. Manor L.T.C. (Finbury Park); High-bury Fields v. Battersea Park v. West Ham Recreation Ground.

IN CARNIVAL DRESS.

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THE DAILY MIRROR, Thursday, August 16, 1923.

Tale of a Picture: See Page 11

The Daily Mirror

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ALL SORTS OF SPORT AT MARGATE—THE PETS AT RAMSGATE AND BROADSTAIRS



Mr. F. Wildon driving during the Margate golf tournament.



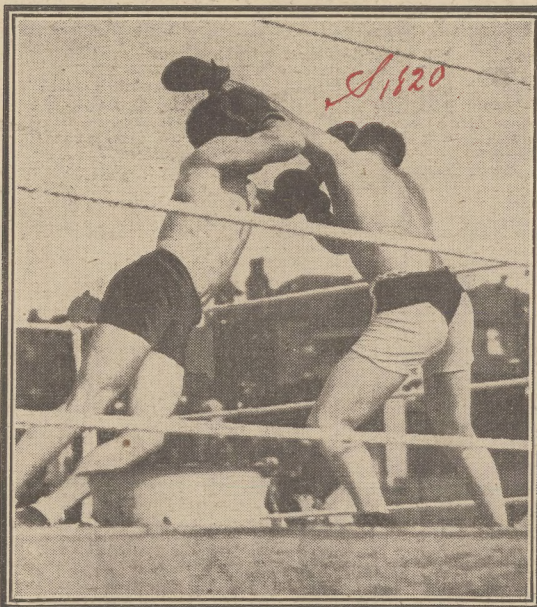
Bowls at Dane Park—"measuring the woods."



Carnival girls enjoying themselves at Dreamland.



Squeak takes a dainty nibble at a Broadstairs banana.



Milson and Coveney getting to close quarters at Dreamland.



Pip meets many admirers at Ramsgate.



Wilfred resting in charming company at Broadstairs.



Mannequin parade beneath the palms in the pavilion at the Winter Gardens, Margate.

A great feature of Margate carnival is its variety of sporting events. Yesterday's programme included golf, bowling and boxing.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)